

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1899.

PRICE 2 CENTS

FOR CHRISTMAS

HENRY PEYSER & SON'S.

Luxurious Bath Wraps, Smoking Jackets and House Coats, in new styles, most acceptable and appropriate gifts, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50.

Full Dress Shirt Shields. Full Dress Shirts and Ties.

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100 Dozen New Scarfs and Ties in every style and shape, 25c for choice.

The most complete assortment of Fine Neckwear ever shown in this market, 50c to \$1.00.

Dress Suit Cases, Boston Bags, Umbrellas.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

AFTER THE MERCEDES.

Senator Chandler Intends That She Shall be Sent Here.

Senator Chandler has written a letter to Assistant Secretary Allen of the navy, which gives a good account of the present condition of the Reina Mercedes. It is as follows:

"There has been so much talk about the Reina Mercedes and the difficulty of sending her to Portsmouth, N. H., that I have been led to pay her a visit per alium in order to ascertain her condition. I find it as follows: When she reached the Norfolk navy yard she leaked so much that it was necessary to get a steam boiler and two pumps and pump her out, and she was placed in the dry dock and her bottom was repaired sufficiently to stop all leaks, and then her bottom was cleaned and painted with composition paint. She had very dirty insides, and was cleaned throughout by sweeping, but although much of her inner plating was rusty, nothing was done to that, nor was any wood-work removed. A large hole in her berth deck was not closed up, but was surrounded with a railing to prevent accidents and some holes in her upper deck were plank over. Arrangements were made for battening down her weather deck hatches, if necessary, and her gear and capstan for handling anchors were put in good order. The air ports were fitted with new lenses, in place of all those missing when she arrived. Her hand steering wheel, having been donated to the Smithsonian institution, a new one was fitted. All openings in her bulkheads below the berth deck were closed, missing rivets supplied, and the bulkheads tightened. The sticking water-tight doors were made to work temporarily, if operated by blocks and tackles. The drainage system was had but new temporary pipes were connected with the steam pumps. In addition to all this preparation, she had been furnished with metallic whale boats, to be used on her trip north. In view of her condition, as thus described, she is at this moment in proper condition to be towed to any other port. The coal on board is estimated at 500 tons, and the notion that it is infected with disease is fanciful and untenable.

"Now if you discover any reason in the foregoing why the Reina Mercedes should not be sent to Portsmouth, if the department wishes to send her there, I shall be glad to have you tell me what it is. Of course if sending her there would lead us to trouble with Spain, she ought not to be sent there. On this I suggest that you consult the secretary of the state. Spaniards who were sent there for quite a long enforced stay were very well treated and expressed themselves as greatly pleased with their accommodations. I have no doubt the Reina Mercedes if she goes there and can speak will be much more satisfied with her surroundings than those she encountered at Norfolk."

At the navy department it was said that no order had as yet been issued, or was contemplated, for the sending of the Mercedes to Portsmouth. In fact, said a bureau chief, the matter rests entirely with Admiral Crowninshield, unless he is overruled by Secretaries Long or Allen.

In speaking of the matter the Washington correspondent of the Manchester Union says: The New England delegation in congress will have to do some strong wire pulling to have the Reina Mercedes sent to the Portsmouth navy yard. At present she is tied up at the Norfolk yard in charge of a ship keeper. Every one is familiar with the difficulty experienced last summer in having the Raleigh sent to the New Hampshire yard for repairs. A similar performance will undoubtedly have to be gone through with in regard to the Reina Mercedes. Senators Chandler and Hale are working diligently to accomplish this end, and Secretary Long has gone so far as to say that he saw no reason why she should not be sent there, but still there is a hitch in the issuing of the order, and the person responsible, it is stated, is Rear Admiral Crowninshield, chief of the bureau of navigation. Crowninshield seems to have a grudge against the Portsmouth yard. He fought the order sending the Raleigh there, and says that the Mercedes should not go for three reasons. First, that to use her as a receiving ship at the Portsmouth yard would be an affront to the Spanish government. Second, that the cost, estimated by him to be \$160,000, to put her in proper condition is too great, and that unless she was overhauled and all of her wood work taken out, yellow fever would be apt to break

out at any time among sailors that might be aboard of her. He also says that the Portsmouth yard has not the proper facilities for removing the 400 or 500 tons of coal still in her.

Admiral Hichborn of the bureau of construction and repair, says, on the other hand, that the vessel could be put in proper condition for \$5000 or \$6000, and that the facilities at the New Hampshire yard for removing coal are as good as those at any other yard.

Senator Gallinger has introduced the following pension bill among others, to increase the pension of C. B. Hanscom of Portsmouth to \$50 a month.

TEA TABLE TALK.

The pictures of the Jeffries Sharkey fight, which were shown at the performances of the Jessie Harcourt company here last week, revived the controversy concerning the merits of the two scrappers to such a degree that there have been arguments without number in about all the public places ever since. It is surprising how much enthusiasm was aroused by those canvas representations of the event.

Of all the magazines that issue special Christmas numbers this year, none is more attractive or readable than the latest copy of the Criterion, published in New York. The contents present a rich variety and the accompanying illustrations are notable. It is not surprising that the Criterion's circulation is rapidly increasing everywhere.

Those "old residents" who prophesied some time ago that this would be an open winter are so far secure in their predictions. It has indeed been open enough for March, April and May or almost any other month outside the cold season. Christmas wreaths and ivies swinging in a drizzling rain in front of the stores made a strange picture on Tuesday.

Arthur Deming, who comes to Music hall tonight with his own show, is as clever a fellow as ever filled an end chair in a minstrel first part. There is no artificiality about his wit, it is just as natural to him as the moist breezes are to April days, consequently it cannot be otherwise than infectious.

The untimely death of Harrie Jackson removes from this city one of the most genial and warm-hearted fellows that ever walked the streets. In sunshine or rain he was always the same, jolly and generous. Whoever has come in contact with him, either through business relations or socially, will regret sincerely that he was not permitted to live twice as long.

The Portsmouth bowlers are quite prone to think that they are about the only followers of the sport in this vicinity, at least so far as making any showing is concerned. There are others, however, as was shown last week when a team of marines came over and put up a pretty good game on the Portsmouth alleys. The marines have an alley of their own at the navy yard, where they pass a lot of their leisure time, and some of them are fast becoming experts.

Manager Chick of the P. K. & Y. waiting station at Badger's island has been applying so many metropolitan ideas to the place of late that it has assumed quite a new appearance. He keeps his stock up-to-date all the time and displays it in a manner that would do credit to a Broadway trader.

The people who have nothing better to do than to start cruel rumors about those who are gone on into the great unknown ought to be punished in some way. It is about as mean a thing as anybody can be capable of, and a law should be made to fit it. Professional gossips will probably keep on in the old way, however, not thinking of the harm they do.

BRAVE MEN FALL

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaho, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents at Globe Grocery Co. Every bottle guaranteed.

Flatulences is cured by BERCHAM'S PILLS.

NEWSY GLEANINGS FROM OUR SUBURBAN TOWNS.

PLAISTOW.

PLAISTOW, Dec. 19.

Plaistow Grange, which has been in rather a low state for some time, has quite a start and is constantly taking in new members and unusual interest was taken last evening in the election of officers. The following were elected:

Master—John H. Noyes.
Overseer—Wallace Keizer.
Steward—Daniel M. Peasler.
Assistant Steward—J. William Peasler.

Chaplain—S. N. Cummings.
Lecturer—Mrs. E. H. Noyes.
Treasurer—Mary A. Harriman.
Secretary—E. H. Noyes.
Laidy assistant steward—Annie B. George.

Carce—Mrs. John H. Noyes.
Pomona—Mrs. B. G. Flanders.
Flora—Mrs. Wallace Keizer.
Gatekeeper—Samuel Wentworth.
Insurance agent—M. E. Dow.
Purchasing agents—M. S. Sleeper.
State Grange fair directors—Mr. and Mrs. John H. Noyes.
Pomona fair directors—M. E. Dow and Mrs. O. B. Williams.

Goodwill council, No. 4, Fronsam, are holding very interesting meetings. Last week, S. C. S. John H. Noyes gave a very interesting talk on public schools. Next week Rev. Frank Parker will give an address and the week following, Dr. E. H. Noyes.

Herbert Norton is moving to Haverhill, Mass.

Mrs. Lydia Prescott is quite sick at her home on Sweet hill.

Thomas Morton, a wealthy man from the west, will build a fine house on the Summer place next spring.

Frank Walker has returned from the south.

Mrs. Dow and Daniel M. Peasler and wife are attending the State Grange at Concord.

Dr. E. H. Noyes was called to Kingston this morning for consultation.

SOUTH ELIOT.

SOUTH ELIOT, ME., Dec. 10.

The entertainment and fair held by the Epworth League was a grand suc-

cess. A fine programme was furnished for the entertainment, by the male quartette from Portsmouth, Messrs. R. L. Parker, Goodwin Philbrick, George D. Whittier and N. Shaum, who gave some selections which were highly appreciated. We hope to have the pleasure of listening to our friends from the city again. The net proceeds were \$122.50 which will aid toward the furnace to be put in this week. We wish to thank the people from our society who assisted.

The marriage of Edward S. Sweeney, U. S. N., and Miss Rena B. Foster took place at the Methodist parsonage, Sunday at 4 o'clock. They left Monday for Pawtucket, R. I., on a wedding trip, after which they will reside in Boston, while the Alliance is undergoing repairs at Charlestown navy yard.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Dec. 20.

A movement is being made in Rye to start a baseball team for next season and the writer was informed by one of the instigators that he would make the Greenland-Hampton amalgamated team hustle. Well, perhaps if it can beat the latter organization it will be considered the fastest amateur team in New Hampshire.

Frank Brown is confined to his home

on Breakfast Hill road with illness.

The local Grange are preparing for a drama to be held in the town hall some time during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whidden of Rye are in Concord attending the Grange meeting held there this week and several of the Grange from this town will attend the same meeting today.

The roads in this vicinity were in a very bad condition yesterday, the mud in some places being impassible.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Several old cannons are being shipped from the yard.

William H. Brown will pass Christmas in Philadelphia.

The mild weather is proving a big boom to the new dry dock.

The big cruiser ordered built at Bath, Me., will fit out at this navy yard.

All the old time guns in the gun park are to be disposed of at the big public sale.

Trask's letter in yesterday morning's Chronicle on wages paid at Cavite proved interesting reading.

Sergeant Barrett of the Boston navy yard brought Private McNally here on Tuesday, under arrest. He had overstayed liberty.

Royal

BAKING POWDER

-Absolutely Pure-

The housewife will find the Royal Baking Powder indispensable in making finest foods. It makes the hot bread, hot biscuit, cake and other pastry light, sweet and excellent in every quality.

Royal Baking Powder is made from pure grape cream of tartar, the most healthful and pleasant of all fruit acids, and adds anti-dyspeptic qualities to the food.

Many low-priced imitation baking powders are upon the market. These are made with alum, and care should be taken to avoid them, as alum is a poison, never to be taken in the food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Something New At Moorcroft's.

WINTER OPENING OF!

FUR AND VELVET HATS

All are invited. Do not fail to examine.

12 Market Square, Portsmouth

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
-LAWRENCE-
Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

THE WORLD'S BEST.

THE Crawford SHOE

LADIES' LACE AND BUTTON

QUEEN QUALITY OFTEN IMITATED, NEVER EQUALLED.

\$3.00.

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. Franklin Shoes fit the foot, fit the eye and fit your purse.

Men's Sizes.....\$2.00 | Boys' Sizes.....\$1.50 | Youths' Sizes.....\$2.00

5 MARKET STREET.

WORK FOR ALL TO DO.
The world needs mending.
Let none sit down and rest,
But up to work his hands.
And nobly do his best.
Through you can do but little.
That little something still;
There's a way for something.
If you have but the will.
Now bravely help us in our fight,
And God will help us through.
Much may be done by every one—
There's work for all to do.

MRS. VAN DYKE

"Bravo, Mr. Tort," exclaimed Mrs. Doretta Van Dyke, as she ran with a light, gay step across the room to meet an elderly gentleman, and warmly shook his hand. "You came just at the right moment. I never go to confession but, you know, to an old family friend, who has known me from childhood and has been almost like a father—well, to put the matter short, I want to open my heart to you. You must be my father confessor."

"You are jesting!"

"Not a bit of it. I am in downright earnest. It is the first favor I've asked of you in a long, long time. You won't say no?"

"If you think that it is necessary—"

"Of course I do. You can judge for yourself. I've been here only two days; come over from Boston on a visit to my mother, you know, and already they are instigating my husband to bring a suit for a divorce."

"My dear Doretta," interrupted Mr. Tort mildly, "couldn't we discuss this matter a little more coolly? Might we not, for example, sit down?"

"Certainly, let us sit down."

But this circumstance did not in any way dampen the fire of Mrs. Van Dyke's eloquence.

"You know the cause of all this trouble?"

"Not in the least."

"No? You know just as well as I. It is all about the little Lieut. Scratch. People say he has been making love to me, and I, so they say, am pleased with his attentions. Did you ever hear of such calumnies?"

"I saw Lieut. Scratch for the first time here at Mrs. Fitzgerald Archibald's. She isn't related to Lord Fitzgerald of Devonshire at all, though she claims to be. Goodness gracious, everybody nowadays pretends to be related to the nobility. Why, my maid says she belongs to the Fontainebleaus. But, let me see, where were we? If there's anything I hate it's disquisitions when one has a story to tell. It's so tiresome."

"Oh, yes! about Lieutenant Scratch and Mrs. Fitzgerald Archibald's tea. Well, there couldn't have been more than ten or twelve people there at the most. Mrs. Archibald—it takes too long to pronounce all her name and she really has no right to it anyway—Mrs. Archibald had one of her headaches. That is her forte. She is always complaining of headaches. The drawing-room was lighted by a couple of carolles lamps, one with a red shade and the other with a green one. These produced the funniest physiognomies! Mrs. Archibald stood near the green lamp, and looked for all the world like an unripe lemon. And her sister, Mrs. Patterson, was near the lamp with the red shade and had the appearance of a pickled beet. While there in the middle was the old aunt! How she did look! One cheek had a red tinge and the other was pale green tint. It was too funny! 'Yes, there were Mrs. Archibald and Mrs. Patterson—so lovely! A pair of ripe beauties, they! But they haven't given up the hunt after conquests yet. Everybody in New York knows that Mrs. Archibald was most extraordinarily intimate with—'

"But, Doretta—"

"Oh! entirely platonic, I assure you! With an alderman. Now, I ask you, what is an alderman even if he does go to the springs every year? And Mrs. Patterson? People are so malicious. You know old Gen. Cabman, don't you? The man who is blind in his right eye and deaf in his left ear? He is her favorite now, they say, and his predecessor was Capt. Guernsey, who lost his leg at Bull Run, and has nothing but a trifling pension. You've heard what they call Mrs. Archibald's house, haven't you? No! The military hospital. Pretty good, isn't it?"

"Of the old aunt, I believe they have nothing but a belief, or good either, for that matter, though her face and figure are something frightful. She is a regular pedant. When she isn't haranguing the company at the top of her voice she goes to sleep. And if in a waking interval she does not keep silence once in a while, she makes the whole company so nervous they don't know what to do by the agreeable habits of rubbing her hands, as if she were washing them with soap."

"But, my dear," interjected Mr. Tort once more, "all this has nothing to do with the matter in hand."

"What! Nothing to do with it? On the contrary, it is indispensable!"

"Well, then, you see, to tell it briefly, the only young and—ahem!—pretty woman in the house is myself. Of the gentlemen, the alderman and the general occupied themselves with the pair of sisters; there was a millionaire, made rich by bankruptcies; a Congressman, whether Democratic or Republican, I can't say; at all events, he had never smelled much political powder; then a literary man, 'deliver us from evil'; then Scratch and my husband. Now, if you take out Scratch and myself, there was a delightful company, wasn't it? For you see—well, you know my husband is a good enough sort of a fellow, but he is tediousness personified. It is natural enough; he is simply a normal married man; tiresomeness seems to be a general characteristic of husbands. No! don't shake your head, Mr. Tort! You don't know anything about it. You should be a woman, married—one week would be enough. A husband is, perhaps, away from home, good company, entertaining and witty, but in his own family he is prosaic, grumbling and unbearable. He is discontented with everything. Everything gives him occasion to moralize, to preach sermons as high as an even year's drought. He holds his wife back by the skirts if she wants to go out, and if she wants to stay at home nothing will do but she must trot along with him and make calls. Always opposition and irritability. If our honored lords and masters are gracious enough to take us to the theatre, they are as long as your arm if they are alone with us, but they brighten

up the instant they see the faces of the wives of other men. We are always all right when we have two couples together; then, at least, there is an opportunity to open crossfire, and this has a certain attractiveness. But, alas! for us, if one happens to be the only lady in a company. Then our husband makes every species of conversation impossible. He tells the most frightful anecdotes. There is always some point which he won't say out loud, but he must whisper it in his neighbor's ear. Then the jollity reaches its climax, and the assembled lords laugh, and it sounds as if a whole chorus of catarrh-troubled eels sneezed!"

"My dear Doretta, all this is very witty and entertaining, but may I make one remark?"

"Very well."

"If you go on in this way I shall never know what you wanted to tell me. We are losing the way."

"You are very unjust, Mr. Tort. 'I don't see how I could have told it any shorter. But I will hurry along. You see, now, the surroundings in which I found myself the first time I met Lieut. Scratch. It was absolutely necessary to describe them. You can see how he must have been bored. The litterateur had taken him off into a corner and was reading him some of his own verses. Finally, the young lieutenant succeeded in shaking off his tormentor and came over to me. He described, in the liveliest manner, the painful situation from which he had just rescued himself. The young Apollo did not wish to attract attention, and he got so near Scratch that he not only felt the fellow's breath, but—something else."

"The lieutenant said that it was like standing near a fountain from which the spray fell over one. We laughed at first at the poor poet and then at the other masterpieces of the company. We were entertaining ourselves charmingly and everything would have been all right if my husband had not been in the parlor. That look! I can see it now! Perhaps he thought I should prefer to converse with him!"

"Some days after we got his card, 'Lewis Scratch, Lieutenant of Engineers.' In the course of a week he was so courteous to call. I had another caller at the time, Mrs. Rentz-Chamberlain. You know her, of course, Mr. Tort—the one with the glass eye. You see, it was not tete-a-tete. But Mrs. Rentz-Chamberlain has an evil tongue, and she gave it free rein almost before she got out of the house. If you will believe her I appointed a rendezvous with Scratch. Only an old, ugly woman could concoct such gossip."

"Is it I told Scratch that I usually went to drive in the park about 4. One must talk of something! Can I help it if 4 o'clock is the most convenient time for taking a walk?"

"I rode out to the park. He went on foot, and you know as well as I do that nobody considers it anything remarkable if a foot-passenger in the park stands for a moment on a carriage step and chats with an acquaintance. Once I left the carriage for a few minutes. I needed exercise; so I took a short walk—"

"With the lieutenant?"

"Yes; with him, of course! But it was too funny! Imagine my horror when I saw Mrs. Glassblower, fairly intoxicated with delight at her escapade, walking up and down a side path with a gentleman whom I know very well. Her gallant is a member of the Legislature, and it would be much more sensible for him to go up to Albany, where it is hard they say, to get a quorum to carry on business—but I don't believe in troubling myself about other people's affairs."

"I believe we walked ten minutes, and the companionable Horrible First, a command never to go to the park, 4 o'clock again, second, a command to go to Boston at once and pass some weeks with my husband's family."

"But now comes a new case bell! Eight days later Scratch was also in Boston. I should like to know if I am answerable for his actions? Can't anyone go where he will? Railroads are for commoners. My dear mother-in-law, of course, read me long sermons full of sounding morality and virtue. She certainly did not have much cause for sermonizing. She ought to think of her own youth—for you see, Mr. Tort, though you may be disinclined to believe it, my mother-in-law was young once—"

At this instant the clock on the mantelpiece began to strike.

"Three o'clock, isn't it?" asked Doretta.

"No, four."

"Four o'clock? Gracious me! I can't stay a minute longer—I've ordered the carriage for half-past three. Why, I promised Lew—Mr. I've an awfully important engagement, you know. I wouldn't want to be any longer."

"But, Doretta, you've told me only—"

"Another time. To-day it is hardly impossible. You've heard my confession—"

"Yes, my dear child; but as yet you have only confessed the sins of others. Your own—"

"Are so few they deserve complete absolution. I hope my parents will look on it in that light."

"Only a moment," protested Mr. Tort, as Doretta hurriedly prepared to go.

"Not a second longer. It is late now, I am greatly obliged, Mr. Tort. Good-bye!"

Mrs. Van Dyke whisked out of the room as quickly as a wig-tail slips into the reeds. Her father-confessor remained sitting alone, and his face wore a thoughtful, puzzled expression—Exchange.

The Education of Mothers.

The authoritative tone that the majority of young women take with their mothers nowadays is not precisely an indication of good breeding, but then good breeding seems to be rapidly going out of fashion. A few relics of it are still left, just enough to show how delightful a thing it was. A really courteous man is now described as being of the "old school." A really high bred woman is called "old-fashioned." So inelegant is life for the "homme et pour la femme," to quote Victor Hugo. Nobody would like to see children go back to the stifled stiffness of the days when they called their parents "Sir" and "Madam." But their present demeanor is the reverse of polite or genteel, and reflects but little credit on themselves or on those who have brought them up. The mothers seem to get accustomed to this kind of brusqueness from their daughters, and do not perceive its effect upon people who hear and see it for the first time.

A BIT OF LIFE.

A maiden sat within the door
And sang as many times before
A man to dally told passed by,
No love or pleasure lit his eye.
But when he heard the merry song
He whistled as he went along.

A woman by the window wept
For one who in the churchyard slept.
But when upon her hearing fell
That tune she knew and loved so well,
The flood of burning tears was stayed,
And soon a song her lips essayed.

Her neighbor heard the tender strain,
And softly joined the sweet refrain.
Thus, all day long that one song bore,
Its joyousness from door to door.

CLARA J. DENTON.

ALMY'S SETTING OUT

The engagement was announced the afternoon of the sewing at Rachel Wright's. A dozen early arrivals were having a perfectly delectable half hour discussing their various ailments when Mrs. Wheeler entered almost breathless and exclaimed: "Almy Timmins is engaged!"

The interest in patent medicines and pills at once died out, and the news-bearer was besieged with questions as to who, how, where and when.

"I don't know nothing about it, only Almy met me at the gate as I came by and told me, and he's a living somewhere in the west," was the reply.

"Pears to me," said Grandma Wright, "that the sewing'll have to work harder than it did last year if that's so. There'll be something more to do than just to make things for the fair."

"How so?" inquired Jane Cox.

"Why," said grandma, "we promised if Almy got married we'd make her settin'-out, and I guess we ain't goin' back on our word. Dear! dear! Don't I remember it well! Must have been 12 years ago. 'Twas a leap year, and we had the sewing down to Almy's Aunt Maria's. Guess she'll remember well enough. Almy was 23 or so, and we running her 'bout not being married. I could see she didn't like it, but she wasn't spry-tongued enough to get in her answers, so she kept still. Bimely we let her alone, and someone was saying that it was perfectly shameful the way two or three of the girls was thrown themselves at the new minister. Then Almy spoke up quick like: 'I don't know why they shouldn't try for him if they want him. Girls ain't treated fair. They're laughed at when they don't marry, and laughed at when they try to. Seems to me if they'd ought to have husbands they ought to do all they kin to get 'em and give 'em. I'll love any one that's took the fashion papers for years and practiced the pictures before the glass is bound to have some sort of style.'"

"Well, she didn't have a mother's bringing-up and I'm glad she's got him, and I'll have a home of her own," put in Grandma Wright again, "but I wonder who he is and how she got him."

The latter question wasn't answered even when Almy and Aunt Maria Timmins themselves appeared, though there was not lacking those who could put two and two together when they heard that Joshua Curtin had been thrashing up to Timminses and had mentioned that a recent letter from a cousin with whom he had been brought up, but who had lived in the city for over 20 years, had told his trials as a widower with a young and growing family. A month from that day Almy had announced herself engaged to the western cousin.

The sewing society held nobly to its promise of making the settin'-out, and as it gave its daintiest handiwork and Almy was bound to spare no expense, it was such a one as had never before been seen in that neighborhood. Even Capt. King's daughter, who married the young man in the grocery business down in York, never dreamed of such splendor. In vain did the interested friends assure her that on an out-of-the-way farm she wouldn't have any need of such clothing and when wash-day came round she would be glad of something plain. Almy replied that she was going to get a good husband, and she was going to him at her best. She was old enough to do as she liked and she was spending the money 'heired' from a maternal grandfather, the hoarded savings of a lifetime.

Her clothing was the talk of the town and the fame of it spread even as far as the West Hills, and the folk from there fell into the habit of dropping in of a Sunday to inspect the things. Not that these pious people would have dreamed of deliberately planning so worldly a pleasure on the Sabbath, but Timmins always had been a handy wattering place for the horses on the way home from church and while the men were employed with the "critters," it was quite easy and natural for the women folk to stop in the front room for a little visit and with the clothing spread out around the spare chamber just adjoining, it wasn't in human nature to resist.

But the glory of the entire outfit was the black silk dress. Not even her bridal gray received the same attention. It was the creation of a city tailor, made in a style so recent that the initiated few appeared out of fashion. The reason for its existence was confided first to Millie Weaver and leaked out one morning when she and Mrs. Torrey met at the corner store. The clerk

counted out the eggs and weighed the butter in the latter's basket.

"Dollar ten, they come to, Mrs. Torrey. What'll you have?"

And as he filled out the grocery order in exchange he chatted on.

"That reminds me—Almy Timmins is a saving creature. Came in an hour or so ago with an egg to post a letter. Told her I was sorry, but Uncle Sam didn't take eggs. She said it was a good fresh Leghorn and I ought to be glad to get it. 'Sorry,' I says, 'but just had advices from Washington that they wasn't going to set any more hens this year.'"

"Then she got huffy, so I lent her two cents to post the letter and off she went with the egg. Got to keep postage accounts strict, you know."

"Well, she ain't sparing nuthin' on her settin'-out," said Mrs. Torrey. "Two grand silk dresses. Whatever did she want of that black silk, now, I wonder?"

"Ain't she told you?" asked Millie, in surprise. "Why, she's going to get her picture taken in it to send to him. Maybe she told me first as she wants it to be a regular stunner."

"H'm," grunted Mrs. Torrey. "ain't he goin' to get her soon enough without that?"

Millie answered with a shrug. "Says she wants him to see what a fine, stylish woman he's going to get. Anyway, he'll need it to know her by. He hasn't seen her since she was ten years old, and thirty years do change a person. Some she's given up the fashion paper pictures, and got a lot of actresses' photographs and is practicing them. She's made up her mind which she wants to look like now, and to-morrow her picture's going to be taken."

It was on exhibition two weeks later at a goodbye tea which Aunt Maria gave, and was duly admired by the neighbors.

"You see, he don't know much about me and I want him to see what he's getting," explained Almy. "I think it's a wonderful good picture, and I'm sure it will surprise him."

And it did.

Almy had made most of her farewell calls, her packing was progressing and she was eagerly awaiting his letter of final arrangements when she received the following:

"Dear Madam: Your picture has fairly staggered me. When I promised to marry you I was looking for a helpmeet for myself and a mother for my children. I thought I saw in you a way out of my troubles, but I'm in no position to take upon myself the support of such a stylish woman; so there's nothing to do but back out. Hops you'll excuse me. No doubt intended. I've broken up my home, put the children to board, and I'm going to be a sheep drover in the far west. That's all. From yours respectfully,
"JOHN CURTIN."
—Chicago News.

A TITLED SURGEON.

His Services and Wealth Have Been Devoted to the Poor.

The sixtieth anniversary of a very notable man was recently celebrated in Germany. It is that of Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria, who has acquired high distinction by his work as a philanthropist and by his skill as a surgeon. For many years he has been treating persons afflicted with diseases of the eyes, and he has up to date performed operations on 31,000 persons suffering from cataracts. The removal of cataracts is indeed the work to which he now devotes almost his entire time.

At first he declined to accept any fees from patients. Physicians throughout the country, however, seeing that he had practically a monopoly as regards the removal of cataracts, addressed a petition to him some time ago in which they requested him to charge the customary fee, on the ground that otherwise he would be doing an unintentional injustice to other physicians, and the Duke at once promised to comply with their request.

He planned, therefore, to charge his wealthy patients a good round sum and to spend the money when it reached him, in establishing three hospitals, where the poor afflicted with eye diseases could be treated—one in Munich, another in Meran and a third in Tegernsee. As the money, however, did not come in as quickly as he expected, he began to build the hospitals at his own expense, and the cost of the maintenance to-day comes almost wholly out of his own pocket. This amounts to about \$20,000 a year. Of his many wealthy patients few pay him for his services, and they know well that he will never press for payment.

Such ingratitude would deter many men from continuing in their philanthropic work, but the Duke is not laboring in order to earn gratitude or money. As a matter of fact, he and his family, in order to maintain the hospitals, have been obliged to reduce their living expenses almost to a minimum. Like most Germans, the Duke loves a good horse, but to-day almost all the stalls in his stable are empty. His wife, who was the Princess De Baganza, and his children have also given up many luxuries in order to be able to continue the good work.

The Tegernsee Hospital occupies an entire wing of the castle in which the Duke and his family reside. Poor patients on their arrival receive at once a hearty meal and a bath. Then the young ladies examine them and report to their father in regard to the condition of each.

If there is imperative necessity the operation is performed without delay, but otherwise not for several days, until the patient has regained strength by a comfortable rest at the hospital. During these days of rest the patients receive the best possible food and care, so that, as has been well said, the Duke does not only keep a free hospital, but also a free restaurant and a free home.

When the price of a pair of gloves is a consideration, it is well to know that if rubbed gently with breadcrumbs after each time of wearing they will remain fresh much longer. Then see that the buttons are well sewn on and the holes kept neatly mended, and fold them in white tissue paper when they are not in use. If you go to a dance, draw a pair of old silk ones over your good ones to protect them from injury on the way.

The physicians engaged at hospitals in German cities receive from \$1,500 to \$3,000 a year, with permission to take private patients as long as that does not interfere with their hospital duties.

A SMOKER'S VIEW.

Using Milder Tobacco and Less of It as He Grows Older.

"As a youngster in the army, thirty odd years ago," said a smoker, "I smoked plug tobacco and liked it; I used to cut off thin shavings, across the layers, from the end of the plug, and roll them and crumble them between the palms of the hands and then load up the old pipe and smoke. It took a powerful man to roll this tobacco, so that it held fire well and made a good, long smoke; and after a supper of boiled pork, hard bread and tincup coffee—that, you see, was what you might call pretty solid food to smoke on—a pipe of cut plug was a delight. But gracious goodness! I couldn't begin to smoke that now; a pipe like that now would knock me clean over; but I do like to get a sniff of just such a pipe on a cool morning before breakfast in the open air, when I happen to walk behind a man smoking one."

I continued smoking after I got out of the army. Smoking a pipe a good deal, but not plug tobacco, and coming finally to smoking chiefly cigars, and these rather strong; and I came finally, too, to rely on tobacco smoke to deal with brace me up in my work, and I could do better with it than without it; but at last the time came when it was just the other way; when it did not stimulate me; but when rather, my fire seemed clogged by it; when through freely used for fuel, tobacco didn't generate the heat, nor afford the stimulus at all that it once had. It was still a comfort, but no longer a help in the work and in time it came to be a drawback, to retard rather than facilitate my mental operations. It gave a little glow at the outset, but it was soon lost, and the brain, as one might say, became opaque and insensible, and so tobacco came to be worse than no help, a hindrance, as far as work was concerned.

"One time a wise friend told me of a friend of his who had been immensely benefited by abstaining from tobacco, and I made up my mind to try that myself—I was sort of run down and half played out—and for two years and a half I used no tobacco whatever. It was hard work to give it up, but I soon got used to being without it, and soon I began to feel better, a better tone, a better nerve, and a better grip generally. It did me a pile of good to give up smoking; but no longer a half, it seemed to sort of shake out of me the ragged nerve ends and to freshen me and brighten me and strengthen me. It was giving nature a chance, and nature responded by giving me buoyancy and power of resistance. Nothing ever did me more good than that long period of abstinence from tobacco. It brought me around in good shape again, and then on more I took up smoking. That may seem foolish; perhaps it was, but that's what I did."

"I had a few cigars, the last of a box from which I had been smoking when I stopped, and I got out one of them with anticipations of great pleasure. These anticipations were realized, though not only at the beginning, for the smoking of the cigar before I got through with it pretty nearly upset me. But the next cigar didn't affect me that way. With that I fell in to the old habit of smoking readily so hard it is to give up the habit and so easy to resume it."

"But I soon found that for my own comfort and welfare, if I were to use tobacco at all, I must use it in moderation. Mine is a mental occupation, but I suppose a man can work as hard with a pen as he can with a pick. When I resumed smoking I tried it as a stimulant at work, but I promptly found that that wouldn't do at all. It gave a light and agreeable exaltation at the outset, but, as before, one not at all lasting nor of sufficient force to be valuable, and not only that effect, brief and fleeting, but continued smoking while at work served now, as it had come to do years before, only to clog up the brain. In fact, I found that as far as I was concerned I could not work and smoke, too."

The New Skirt.

The sheathlike skirt that fits the figure like a glove is one which should be avoided by every woman with the slightest tendency to embonpoint. But the poor stout woman cries out in her perplexity, "What am I to do?"

There is something else, a style which will just suit her, and which seems to have been modeled especially for her. The modists are clever enough to know that the stout woman is as much to be considered as the slim one, and with this object in view has been designed a skirt which is built upon lines certain to appeal to the woman who continues taking on flesh.

This new and probably permanent wrinkle in skirt topography is intended for women whose form is such that a certain amount of drapery is essential. It is a skirt with the triple box pleat, folded narrowly at the waist and flowing out wide and gracefully into the train, and promises to be a boon which will be eagerly welcomed by women of ample build.—Exchange.

Living Without Salt and Water.

Many people have accustomed themselves to do without salt, and the other day we recorded—with some scepticism—a story that a busy medico of Hawic (N. B.) was in the habit of doing entirely without water for drinking purposes. This gentleman, Dr. John Haddon, now writes to us: "I should like to be allowed to assure you and your readers that it is quite possible if a strict vegetarian diet is adhered to. We get plenty of fluid in a cup of tea or in fruit and other foods, and I find it to be a great advantage, more especially when traveling, to do without drinking either water or milk, the well-known vehicle of so many diseases." So there are teetotalers who do not drink water.—London Chronicle.

Light and Aimless.

"Chalmers always seems to be following up some deep train of thought." "Yes, but the train isn't loaded and never gets anywhere."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Try This Soup.

Fré's wasp soup is considered a great delicacy in China. It is stated that it is quite an acquired taste.

90 Pains

out of every hundred are caused by, or accompanied with, inflammation. The quickest relief and cure of inflammation is given by JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT, either internally or externally as the case requires. It is pleasant to take, dropped on sugar, and the relief it gives when rubbed on the surface is sure and swift. At any time of year it cures colic, cramp, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, bilis, bruises, burns, stings, chafing, in fact all winter it cures colds, coughs, croup, asthma, bronchitis, in grippe, lameness, muscle aches and pain and inflammation. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT has been in constant use, day and night, for

90 Years

You can trust and depend on a remedy that has been handed down from mother to daughter and to great grandchildren in the households that have produced the magnificent race of New England men and women. In the State of Maine where it was originated ten years before Maine was admitted to the Union, it is to-day the most popular household remedy and its sales are increasing. Now used everywhere.

Johnson's Liniment

In two size bottles, 25 cents and 50 cents.
Larger size more economical.
Write for our 61-page book on "Treatment for Diseases." Free by mail.
F. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., BOSTON, MASS.

FALL WOOLLENS

HAVE ARRIVED.

CUSTOM TAILORING

LATEST STYLES
POPULAR PRICES

Cleaning and Pressing.
Ladies' Tailoring a Specialty.

PORTSMOUTH'S OLDEST TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

WM. P. WALKER,

8 MARKET SQUARE.

THE MAN OF THE HOUR

A Magnificent
Portrait Of....

ADMIRAL DEWEY

In Ten Colors
(size, 14x21 inches)

Will be published by us shortly. It is now being printed for us on heavy plate paper a four-color lithograph by one of the largest art lithograph houses in America. The famous French style of color-plate work. Every American family will want one of these hand-colored pictures of Admiral Dewey. It must be remembered that the picture will be in a sense a cheap chromo, but will be an example of the very highest style of illuminated printing. It will be an ornament to any library or drawing-room. Our readers can have the Dewey portrait at what is costs us (namely, ten cents per copy) by merely filling out the coupon below, and sending it to this office at once. There will be such a demand for this portrait when it is published that we advise sending orders in advance. As many copies as may be desired can be had on one coupon, providing ten cents is sent for each copy. Write name and address plainly, and remit in coin or postage stamps.

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For the enclosed remittance of.....cents, send me.....copies of the ADMIRAL DEWEY PORTRAIT in colors as described in your paper.

Name.....
Address.....
State.....

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Harbor Street, Near Market.

LIBRARY THE TAILOR

5 Bridge Street.

WALL STREET WAS EXCITED

Two Failures Nearly Cause a Serious Panic.

DEMORALIZATION REIGNS

One Hundred and Twenty-Five Per Cent. Demanded on Call Loans—The Produce Exchange Trust Company and Henry Allen & Co. Go to the Wall for Large Sums.

New York, Dec. 19.—This has been another panicky day in the Wall Street district. Shortly after the beginning of business two failures occurred, and during the session of the Stock Exchange securities of all grades were thrown overboard in a manner that sent prices down with a rush.

To add to the confusion and hardships the price for call money went kiting, until late in the afternoon 125 per cent. was bid, sometimes without avail.

The suspension of the Produce Exchange Trust Company—with liabilities of \$11,650,000—was first announced. While still speculating on the effect of this suspension, the failure of Henry Allen & Co., members of the Stock Exchange, became known.

For an hour following the giving out of the news about the Trust Company and Allen & Co., there was demoralization. A slight reaction set in a few hours later, when it became manifest that the market was receiving substantial support. Later, however, when money was called for, and the price mounted to ruinous rates, there was another general collapse.

There were in almost absolute control of the market and every stock in the industrial list and most of the railroads received a hammering which sent prices below the low point of last week.

Under the Stock Exchange rule which provides that outstanding contracts of a suspended member be liquidated without delay a number of lots of stock were sold for account of Allen & Co. at once. These included Atchison preferred, American Tobacco, Continental Tobacco, Brooklyn Rapid Transit, Sugar, Quincy, Leather, Rock Island, New York Central, Missouri Pacific, Manhattan and Ontario and Western.

The first public acknowledgment that the Produce Exchange Trust Company, whose offices are in the Standard Oil Building, at No. 29 Broadway, was in difficulty was the posting of a notice to that effect on the outer door of the offices.

The company was organized a few years ago, with a capital of \$2,500,000, and, according to current report, had a surplus and undivided profits of \$2,654,146.93. Its business was chiefly with merchants, traders and corporations in the immediate vicinity of its offices, and it is also supposed to have done some of the banking business of the Standard Oil Company. It had been designated by the Banking Department of the State as a legal depository for State and municipal moneys, as well as for the funds of savings banks and State banks.

J. Pierpont Morgan & Co. loaned \$1,000,000 at 6 per cent. ten minutes before the closing when the clamoring brokers were begging for loans at almost any rate—100, and even 120 per cent. being bid. The lowest point was reached when the brokers were scrambling for money with practically none offered.

The Central Trust Company and other financial houses followed the Morgan lead and the day was saved, the rate on call money at the closing being forced back to 30 and 40 per cent. Late in the afternoon trading transactions ran up above the million mark, and the telegraph ticker was unable to print all the sales. Rumors were rife of impending failures of stock exchange houses and this made the banks careful of their resources, not knowing when some good customer might call for assistance.

On the break in interest charges there was a very pronounced rally in the market. The shorts began to cover and some fairly good buying appeared of the better class of securities. At the same time, however, it was apparent that there was more liquidation in sight by strong interests that had been crippled in the slump.

Ships Wrecked by Tornado.

London, Dec. 19.—The East Coast cable is interrupted between Lorenzo Marquez and Mozambique in consequence of a tornado at the latter place, where houses were blown down and ships wrecked in the harbor. During the prevalence of the tornado, a huge wave took up a steamship and dashed it on the beach, seriously cutting the Eastern Telegraph Company's cable. The cable station was unroofed, but the instruments were saved.

Prophet Lewis is Dead.

Knoxville, Tenn., Dec. 19.—Stephen I. Lewis, aged 100 years, died Monday morning. Elizabethton, on October 24 he celebrated his centenary birthday in the Baptist church he built eighty years ago. In 1849 Lewis predicted the civil war and the death by murder of whoever would be president then.

Shot Down by a Burglar.

Orange, N. J., Dec. 19.—Edgar Bailey, of No. 11 Watson avenue, East Orange, was shot in the leg by a burglar who interrupted in the act of robbing his house. Bailey had endeavored to shoot the burglar, but his aim was poor. The burglar, however, returned the fire with effect.

New York Money Market.

Washington, Dec. 19.—It is said at the Treasury Department that the financial situation in New York is being investigated, but that it has not been determined whether or not the government would endeavor to relieve the market, or, if so, what the nature of the relief will be.

Myrtle Peak is Dead.

Boston, Dec. 19.—Myrtle Peak, the well-known horseowner, died at Silver Lake, Kings, Monday afternoon. His private life was Mrs. F. B. Hoffmann. She owned the Peak running combination. Her remains will be taken to Mendon, Mich., for burial.

PINGREE URGES ACTION.

Special Session of the Michigan Legislature Opens.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 19.—The Michigan legislature has met in special session in response to the call of Governor Pingree. The governor's object in calling the session is to obtain the passage of a joint resolution providing for the submission to the people at the general election next November of an amendment to the state constitution placing railroads upon the same basis for taxation as all other property. At present the railroads pay specific taxes upon gross earnings.

Interest in the special session is increased by the fact that the grand jury, which has returned indictments against some of the legislators, alleging that they were bribed, is in session here. Speaker Adams of the house of representatives, who is one of the indicted men, is presiding as usual. The message of Governor Pingree was read before the joint session of the two houses. It urged the passage of the proposed joint resolution so as to permit the enactment of laws by the next legislature for equal taxation of all property at its cash value. The governor said:

"The inequality of our system of taxation is so great that immediate steps should be taken to remedy it. He added that the question involved had for years been discussed exhaustively and was therefore no longer properly open for debate, but called for energetic action.

The governor submitted a table showing the comparative value of railway property in the states which most nearly resemble Michigan in population and development and gave the value at which the Michigan railway property would be assessed if valued as it is in Indiana, Minnesota, Ohio and Wisconsin. His deduction was that Michigan railway property, if valued as railway property in these states, would pay several times the amount of revenue to the state which it does. The governor concluded by saying:

"It is well for you to remember that there are only three states in the Union in which railroads pay specific taxes upon their gross earnings."

The Molinex Case.

New York, Dec. 19.—Bartow S. Weeks continued his cross-examination of handwriting expert William J. Kinsley in the Molinex trial. He questioned Kinsley about the mistake he made in the case of Ex-Coroner Nason, of Brooklyn. How the developments in regard to that will affect the jury is a matter of opinion.

The defense hopes it will emphasize Kinsley's own admission last week that he is not infallible, and give rise to a reasonable doubt as to Molinex's guilt. Assistant District Attorney Osborne thinks the evidence will only go to prove the conscientiousness of the witness.

The trial will probably last six weeks longer. It is the beginning of the fifth week. Assistant District Attorney Osborne has now between twenty and thirty witnesses yet to be examined, which will take three weeks.

The trial will cost in the neighborhood of \$120,000. The State will not get off for much less than \$100,000, and \$50,000 is a low mark of the cost to the defense.

16,288 Shares in One Estate.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 19.—The estate left by Peter Leitschuk to his widow, Mrs. E. Leitschuk, and by her in turn to all the heirs of herself and her husband, must be divided into 16,288 shares in order to fill the provisions of the will.

The husband died in 1896 and his wife on January 10, 1899. The old couple, living so frugally that it amounted to miserliness, left their home, \$60,000 in cash and \$25,000 in bonds. Charles G. Hulse, appointed attorney for the estate by Judge Gregory, has found that there are no relatives living in Louisville, but that in Germany and in the Northwest portion of this country there are many heirs. The heirs are so far removed that the war tax will take a good portion of the estate.

The Coffee Was Poisoned.

Wabash, Ind., Dec. 19.—Mrs. Andrew Crippen, of Paw Paw, lies at the point of death, the result of drinking coffee which contained poison. It was ascertained that poison had been placed in the beverage which was drunk by Mr. and Mrs. Crippen, a son and the latter's wife. All have recovered except the mother, whose condition is precarious. A daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Crippen, who recently returned from the insane asylum, was at home at the time, and was the only one who did not partake of the coffee.

\$200,000 More Needed.

Washington, Dec. 19.—A report has been made by the Supervising Architect of the treasury department to Secretary Gage, stating that because of the increase in the prices of building materials an additional appropriation of \$200,000 will be necessary to complete the work on the structures now being erected there to replace those destroyed by fire.

Secretary Gage will recommend to congress that the appropriation be made at once.

New Publishing Firm.

New York, Dec. 19.—Frank N. Doubleday has expressed his intention of withdrawing from the firm of Doubleday & McClure, and forming a partnership with Walter H. Page, formerly editor of the Atlantic, and literary adviser to Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The relations with Mr. McClure will continue to be of the friendlyest.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

ket was feverish and uneven, with prices generally lower.

New York, Dec. 19.—The stock market was quiet for produce:

Wheat, No. 2 red, 74 1/2.

Corn, No. 2 mixed, 40 1/2.

Oats, No. 2 mixed, 29 1/2.

Flour, Minnesota patents, \$3.90.

Cotton, middling, 13-16.

Beef, family, 22 1/2.

Pork, mess, 10.00.

Butter, Western Creamery, 27.

THEY TELL IT HERE.

Tell it on the Streets of Portsmouth as Elsewhere.

Some things cannot be told too often. Repetition gives them added strength. The same old story is pleasant to the ear. When it brings happiness to the home. Brings joy to the afflicted. Tells how burdens can be raised. How the back can be relieved. All the pains and aches removed. Portsmouth people tell this story. Friends and neighbors tell about it. They tell about their kidney ills. How they suffered, how the cure came.

What they think about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Here is what a citizen says:

Mr. Thomas Entwistle, city marshal, says: "I was never troubled very much with my kidneys but I had a very sharp attack of lameness of the back and pain across the loins. At the same time I felt that I was suffering much distress. I hurt me to make any sudden movement and sharp twinges seized me in the small of the back when rising from a chair. I took but a few doses when I found they were helping me and before I had finished the whole box I was quite free from pain. I have had no trouble since."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

THE PLYMOUTH GOES ASHORE.

Big Fall River Liner Strikes a Reef in Long Island Sound.

New York, Dec. 19.—The big sidewheel steamer Plymouth of the Fall River line, one of the largest vessels of her type in the world, went ashore on a reef on the north side of Riker's Island late Monday night. She had about 800 passengers aboard at the time. A hole about five feet in diameter was stove in the boat well forward and she made water rapidly.

The captain appeared to have lost his bearings on account of the fog, which was almost impenetrable at the time of the accident. To make his task of piloting his boat all the more precarious the tide was low. There was considerable excitement among the passengers, but Captain Simmons and his crew assured them that there was no danger.

A boat was lowered, and several of the crew, under the first mate, put off to Port Morris, whence the report of the accident was sent by telephone to the company's offices, at Pier 19, North river, foot of Murray street.

The steamer Maine, City of Worcester, and several freighters owned by the New York and New Haven Railroad were chartered by the Fall River Line officials and dispatched with several tugs to the disabled steamer.

Such of the passengers as desired were taken off, but the majority decided to remain on the Plymouth and be towed back with her to her pier. This, it was said, was entirely feasible. The Plymouth is lying on her keel, listing slightly to port.

An official of the line said that the Plymouth was valued at \$1,000,000. Since her companion steamer, the Priscilla, was laid up for the winter, the Plymouth has been handling the traffic between this city and Fall river alone.

The damage to the steamer could not be estimated, but it will be considerable.

IN A PITIABLE CONDITION.

Nyack Family Destitute and Father Walking to Kansas.

Nyack, N. Y., Dec. 19.—A strange case of destitution, as the result of religious fanaticism, has been brought to light here by the death of the infant child of Arthur Jordan. Jordan is walking to Topeka, Kan., accompanied by his child, 5 years old. He left his wife and four children here in destitute circumstances. The Jordans are believers in "Divine healing." Supposedly under this treatment one of the children, Patience, three months old, died last week. The three remaining children are ill, but are recovering. A local charitable organization buried the dead child and is supplying the family with food.

Arthur Jordan believes in "Divine healing." He came here when the Christian Alliance was building their college on the mountain side, in South Nyack. He worked on the buildings, but of late he has been doing evangelistic work.

The Jordans became in dire straits financially, and Jordan could not get employment. He has relatives in Topeka, Kan., and he resolved to go there, get employment, and send for his wife and children. As he had no money he resolved to walk and preach the Gospel on the way. He left Nyack on Nov. 28, taking with him his son, Taylor. He had a baby carriage to trundle the boy and a copy of a hammock, blankets, cooking utensils and a stock of religious books to sell and tracts to distribute. Jordan has advised his wife of his movements since he left Nyack. The last his wife heard from him he was in Colorado, Md.

Soon after he left his four children were taken ill with pneumonia. It is alleged that Mrs. Jordan had faith that they would get well, and they were given little medical attendance.

Philadelphia, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Grover Cleveland abruptly terminated her visit to friends in this city and returned to Princeton because of the illness of her husband. The ex-president has been suffering from severe attacks of rheumatism. Mrs. Cleveland had been stopping with Mrs. John Potter Wilson for several days, but news from Princeton caused her to change her plans.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea, twenty-five cents a bottle.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eucalypti Oil in the medicine chest.

Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

The Dixie Passes in at the Capes

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 19.—The auxiliary cruiser Dixie has passed Cape Henry bound for the Norfolk navy yard.

CURRENCY BILL PASSED

It Goes Through the House by a Vote of 190 to 150.

NO SUBSTITUTE OFFERED

Several Democrats Vote With the Republicans For the Passage of the Measure—Nearly Every Seat in the Hall Occupied When the House Convened.

Washington, Dec. 19.—The Currency bill has passed the house by a vote of 190 to 150. The following Democrats voted for the measure.

Clayton (New York), Denny (Maryland), Driggs (New York), Souder (New York), Thayer (Massachusetts), Wilson (New York).

Almost every seat in the hall was occupied when the house convened in anticipation of the vote upon the Currency bill.

Mr. McKee (Ark.) came over from Atlantic City to vote, and Mr. Chickering (N. Y.) was present on crutches. Mr. Bartlett (Ga.), who sustained a severe accident some time ago, was also present on crutches.

Neither a motion to recommit nor an offer of a substitute was in order by the terms of the special rule under which the house was operating.

Mr. Gaines (Tenn.) asked if it was in order to read back a free coinage bill. "It is not," replied the speaker. The bill was then read for a third time and placed upon its final passage.

"I demand the yeas and nays," said Mr. Overstreet (Ind.), in charge of the bill. Members rose on both sides en masse to second the demand.

"Evidently a sufficient number," said the speaker. "The clerk will call the roll."

There were no demonstrations when the Democrats who broke away from the majority of their party voted in the affirmative.

The clerk called the names of the Democrats, who declined to respond to each roll-call.

Every Republican voted for the bill. When the speaker announced the passage of the bill by a vote of 190 to 150 the Republicans broke into cheers.

The speaker then sprang a big surprise on the house by announcing the committee. Mr. Payne, of New York, is chairman of ways and means; Mr. Brosius, of Pennsylvania, of banking and currency; and Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, of foreign affairs.

Proceedings in the Senate.

Washington, Dec. 19.—The presiding officer of the senate has laid before that body proceedings of a public meeting at Honolulu praying for such action by congress and the president as shall cause the speedy extension of American territorial laws to Hawaii. Referred to the committee on Pacific islands and Porto Rico.

Several petitions expressing sympathy with the South African Republic in its war with England were presented by Mr. Mason (Rep., Ill.) and were referred to the committee on foreign relations.

Mr. Platt (Rep., Conn.) introduced by request, and without committing himself to its provisions, a bill to establish a division in the treasury department for the regulation of insurance in the several states. Referred to the committee on interstate commerce.

In connection with a pension bill Mr. Cullom (Rep., Ill.) explained how he came to introduce in this session, a bill to relieve all persons charged with desertion from their present ineligibilities. He said that the bill had been handed to him as he entered the Capitol and that he had merely glanced at it and supposed it was all right. Having had his attention called to it since then, he disapproved of the bill and hoped that the committee on military affairs would report it back adversely, as he was assured it would.

House bill extending from twenty days to sixty days the time for examination of monthly accounts by the bureau and officers of the war department was reported and passed.

Mr. Pettigrew (Sil. Rep., S. D.) introduced a joint resolution giving the thanks of congress and of the American people to Commodore Schley and the officers and men under his command for their action in destroying the Spanish fleet at Santiago. Referred to the committee on naval affairs.

The joint resolution introduced by Mr. Morgan (Dem., Ala.) to prohibit combinations between corporations to control interstate commerce and transportation, was taken up and Mr. Morgan made a legal argument in support of it.

Tillman and the Philippines.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Mr. Tillman has offered a resolution in the senate reciting some of the phrases of the Declaration of Independence, and declaring that the federal government had no power to rule our colonial dependencies; that the extension of the American commerce is not dependent upon the adoption of a policy of imperialism; and that the senate is opposed to the retention of the Philippine Islands and will consent to their independence as soon as stable government shall be established by them, and will give friendly assistance to such establishment. The resolution was laid on the table temporarily. Mr. Tillman saying that he would speak on it hereafter.

Blank in Ways and Means Committee.

Washington, Dec. 19.—The ways and means committee as announced includes a blank, which is left for the name of Gen. Wheeler of Alabama. As he has not been sworn in as a member of the house his name could not be inserted. Mr. Bailey of Texas had informed the speaker that objection would be raised if the name was included. Mr. Bailey retires from the committee at his own request, to give place to his Texas colleague, Mr. S. Cooper.

Passenger Steamer Burned.

New Madrid, Mo., Dec. 19.—The large passenger steamer State of Kansas was burned here Monday. The loss is over \$500,000.

Three Boys Drowned While Skating.

Saratoga, N. Y., Dec. 19.—The first northern New York skating fatality of the season occurred in Mechanicville, where three boys broke through the thin ice in the Rogers pond. Joe Bovar, aged ten, Stephen Zobia, aged sixteen and Frank Bovar, aged fourteen were drowned.

Largest Cargo Yet Shipped.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 19.—The British steamship Ping Suey has arrived here from New York, to carry to Rotterdam the largest general cargo ever shipped in a single vessel. She will carry 9,000 tons dead weight, and the cargo will largely consist of grain.

No Water To Run Railroads.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 19.—Owing to the drought in the state the Consolidated Railroad is having a great deal of trouble getting water for its engines. At Berlin, where the main power plant of the road for the electric third rail service is located, the water supply has given out and locomotives have been substituted to haul trains on their lines.

Boer Guns Unmasked.

London, Dec. 19.—This despatch comes from Modder River:—"The Ninth brigade, under Colonel Pole-Carew, the Grenadier Guards and a squadron of the Twelfth Lancers, made a reconnaissance this morning, supported by the Seventy-fifth battery horse artillery, on the centre and right flank of the Boer army. The Boers unmasked two guns, one of which was dismantled by the naval gun, and the second of which it was impossible to touch.

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THEY WALKED TO MANILA.

Two of Gilmore's Party Say Eleven Are Still Living.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Encouraging news has reached the navy department from Admiral Watson, at Manila, respecting the members of the crew of the Yorktown's boat party which was landed at Baler last spring. The report gives the story of a sailor of the party, who has made his way to Manila, and it shows that eleven of the original party of fifteen are still alive.

Lynders, the sailor who brings the news, was coxswain of the Yorktown, a native of Amsterdam, but a resident of San Francisco, where he shipped away four dead men mentioned on the list at the following points: Nygard, a Russian, at Brooklyn; McDonald, at Carmel Valley, Cal., at Mare Island; Dillion, of Peru, Ind., at Mare Island; and Morrissey of Columbus, Neb., at Mare Island.

Admiral Watson reports that both Rynders and Woodbury were recaptured by the cavalry at Bayomburg. Both were wounded and left behind when Gilmore was taken. Their wounds were unhealed for, and both walked nearly all the way to Manila.

Transport Deserted Him.

Roston, Dec. 19.—A letter received here from a naval officer stationed at Cavite, Philippine Islands, gives the story of the wreck of the U. S. S. Charleston on the sunken reef north of Luzon November 2 and tells of an expedition the lieutenant had after him. Captain Camaguei had after him to report the accident. The letter says: "Lieutenant McDonald left in a sailing launch for Lynguyan, where it was known our ships are cruising. Lieutenant McDonald said that a short distance out of Lynguyan the launch met the army transport Aztec. Lieutenant McDonald hoisted a distress signal and placed his boat in the way of the big vessel. He hailed the transport, and the captain told him to tack ship and come alongside. Lieutenant McDonald said that while he was trying to come into the launch the Aztec started to run away, and it was only when he saw the launch chasing him that the captain finally stopped after having gone three miles. Lieutenant McDonald was very angry and demanded an explanation. He said the captain made a lame excuse and agreed to tow the launch to Lynguyan, where the Oregon was found."

Cloth Weavers Want More Pay.

Philadelphia, Dec. 19.—An amended scale of wages has been decided on by the cloth weavers of this city and will be presented to the manufacturers during the current week. The scale makes a general increase of 15 per cent. in wages. The weavers announce that if their demands are not complied with before Jan. 1 a strike will be ordered. About 3,000 weavers and 7,000 mill hands will be affected if that action is taken. The upholstery weavers, who about two weeks ago struck for higher wages, are anticipating an early and satisfactory settlement of their difficulties.

Benham's Last Effort for Life.

Batavia, N. Y., Dec. 19.—District Attorney Randall has been served with affidavits on which a motion is based for a new trial for Howard C. Benham. Benham is under sentence of death, the week of Jan. 2, for the murder of his wife. It was denied at the trial that prussic acid killed her, and Benham admits it was that and says he can bring a Pennsylvania doctor who prescribed it for his wife.

Three Generations Tried.

Scranton, Pa., Dec. 19.—Three generations of the Gallagher family were defendants in the trial which ended in a verdict for manslaughter against twenty-one-year-old Thomas E. Gallagher. His brother Joseph, his mother and his grandmother were acquitted. They were charged with killing James W. Quinn, in Carbondale township on August 13, in a quarrel between the Quinns and Gallaghers.

Death of Yale Student.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 19.—Henry Courtland Gause, Yale, '99, a student in the Yale graduate school has died suddenly here after a week's illness from appendicitis. Gause was twenty-two years old and was the son of H. Taylor Gause, president of the Harlan & Hollingsworth Company, the shipbuilders of Wilmington, Del. He was a grandson of ex-Governor Ingersoll of this city.

Harper Races for Million Dollars.

Chicago, Dec. 19.—President Harper of Chicago University, is engaged in a race against time for a million dollars. He has until Jan. 1 to raise this amount, and if he succeeds John D. Rockefeller will double it. President Harper has so overworked in his quest that he was unable to deliver the fall baccalaureate address, announcing that he was too tired in body and mind to prepare one.

No Water To Run Railroads.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 19.—Owing to the drought in the state the Consolidated Railroad is having a great deal of trouble getting water for its engines. At Berlin, where the main power plant of the road for the electric third rail service is located, the water supply has given out and locomotives have been substituted to haul trains on their lines.

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"No one was killed, although a shell fell in the middle of four of the Northumberland regiment, causing all to fall. When the smoke cleared away it was seen that the men were marching as if nothing had happened. All the troops returned to camp. There were no casualties."

"General Methuen directed the operations from horseback. His wound is almost well. He intends to conduct operations from here to the northward. The camp is fortified, and forms naturally an excellent base."

Twelve Horses Burned.

New York, Dec. 19.—Twelve horses have been burned to death in the factory building at 653-655-657 First avenue. The building was destroyed. Smoke from the fire filled the tenement houses adjoining almost to suffocation, and several inmates were rescued by policemen. The total loss was about \$100,000, of which \$10,000 was by water to the adjoining buildings.

Result of Fog in New York.

New York, Dec. 19.—The fog caused a collision on the elevated road in Brooklyn and one between two ferries. Three persons were slightly injured. The air is now free from the fog.

Not Leased to Senator Hanna.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Senator Mark Hanna authorizes a denial of the report that he had leased the Cameron house, on Lafayette Square, formerly occupied by the late Vice President Hobart.

IN A STATE OF REBELLION

THE HERALD.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
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A. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 20, 1899.

That ten per cent. advance in wages suits the New England mill operatives about as nicely as any Christmas present that they could have received.

The Christmas wish this year is not so much for a well-filled stocking as for a foot or two of real snow to cover this mud and give the coasters a chance.

The currency bill went through the house with a rush, not only receiving the undivided support of the republicans but getting the votes of eleven democrats.

Just as our generals in the Philippines draw back for a final thrust at Aguinaldo's solar plexus, he shifts it fifty or sixty miles and the game of puss-in-the-corner is resumed.

If Wall street has many more attacks of the jim-jams like that of Monday, men with weak hearts will have to fight shy of the stock exchange. When money jumps to one hundred and twenty-five per cent. in two or three hours, nervous speculators would better get out.

Lord Kitchener should paste in his helmet the reminder that in South Africa he will not go up against a mob of Dervishes, armed with spears and fighting in frenzied ignorance. The Boers seem to have plenty of long-range guns and to know how to handle them.

It looks now as if that old yarn about Santa Claus and his reindeer speeding over the gleaming crust would have to be shelved this year. The old gent will be obliged to replace runners with an automobile or a democrat wagon, next Monday, unless the weather conditions change greatly.

Rev. Charles E. Davis of Lynn, Mass., is radically original in his ideas. He would so change the discipline of the Methodist church that theaters, cards and dancing might be permitted. He adds the very ingenious remark, which will probably not be accepted in all quarters, that "he doesn't want to indulge himself, but others do."

It is good betting that Mr. Roberts, the gentleman from the polygamous wilds of Utah, who was dumped out of the house of representatives before he had a chance to even wipe his feet on the door-mat and step in, won't be in the mood to buy his three better halves many Christmas presents this year. That slam will rattle in his bosom for some time to come.

The American people would like to see the British arms successful in South Africa, because it would be galling to have Anglo-Saxon prestige shattered. They are also hoping that the Boers may win, for the Revolution comes to mind and Yankees cannot help sympathizing deeply with brave and God-fearing folks battling for their homes and liberty. So there you are.

This will not be a merry Christmas in England. The rumble of blackmouthed guns, the groans of dying troopers and the shrieks of shells, albeit thousands of miles away in South Africa, will come breaking cruelly in upon the festivities of the Yule-tide. Holly will be hung, but many the eyes that will not be able to see it for the tears blinding them at thinking of the slaughter of England's sons on the distant fields of Natal.

ADIEU TO A HERO.

The news of General Lawton's death is the saddest that has yet come to us from the Philippines. He was a model American fighting leader, and that means the best that the whole world can produce. At the very front of his troops he always fought, and

there he fell. A bullet in the breast tells how he led the charge. America has turned out scores of just such commanders and will continue to do it so long as she has wars that must be waged, but this in no sense lessens the grievous loss that has befallen our nation in his removal by a Tagalog rifleman. Lawton belonged in the same class of cavalry chiefs as Sheridan, Custer, Stoneman, Kilpatrick and a score more whose brilliant operations have brought renown to the American banner. He was a man of the field, not of the camp. He felt at home only in the smoke of battle, in the van of his soldiers. Inactivity was irksome to him. So it was that he set forth on Monday night to "pitch into" the insurgents once more, after a spell of dullness in Manila. Out over the road to San Mateo, he went, at his back as good a battalion of troops as are under arms today, and when the news of his advance came over the wires, men said that it meant another brilliant victory for Lawton. And so it proved, for though he did not live to see the rout of Geronimo's band from their stronghold, yet he scored a triumph in the hearts of his countrymen that will ever last. Americans have a way of remembering all their leaders who die nobly, face to face with actual war. The Boers are making them all look like nincompoops. White, Methuen, Gatacre and now the much lauded Buller have been clearly out-matched by Gen. Joubert and his shrewd under-generals. It is not a hundred thousand more troops that England needs in South Africa, but a man who can take those now there and move them with a masterful hand. A Grant or a Sherman would just about fill the bill. Call the Boers farmers or what you will,—thus far they have beaten England's crack fighters in all departments of the bloody game in which they are engaged. Has the British empire no commanders able to cope with this grave crisis? It is up to Roberts and Kitchener to do something decisive to restore the prestige which her majesty's government has lost within a short time. It is not surprising that the good queen is sick at heart; that London is shrouded in sorrow and eulogy; that her rival powers on the continent are chuckling with ill-concealed delight. The nation that has always boasted of being the mightiest in the world has a proposition to solve that is certain to task her every resource. Should she fail to meet the emergency, it might mean the disruption of the empire. Even great Rome went to pieces on a smaller rock than this.

ENGLAND'S CRISIS.

England's generals appear to be more at home when promenading the Strand in all the glory of gold lace, or jolling in cushioned chairs at the London clubs, than when put face to face with actual war. The Boers are making them all look like nincompoops. White, Methuen, Gatacre and now the much lauded Buller have been clearly out-matched by Gen. Joubert and his shrewd under-generals. It is not a hundred thousand more troops that England needs in South Africa, but a man who can take those now there and move them with a masterful hand. A Grant or a Sherman would just about fill the bill. Call the Boers farmers or what you will,—thus far they have beaten England's crack fighters in all departments of the bloody game in which they are engaged. Has the British empire no commanders able to cope with this grave crisis? It is up to Roberts and Kitchener to do something decisive to restore the prestige which her majesty's government has lost within a short time. It is not surprising that the good queen is sick at heart; that London is shrouded in sorrow and eulogy; that her rival powers on the continent are chuckling with ill-concealed delight. The nation that has always boasted of being the mightiest in the world has a proposition to solve that is certain to task her every resource. Should she fail to meet the emergency, it might mean the disruption of the empire. Even great Rome went to pieces on a smaller rock than this.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Commander C. P. Perkins, to duty at the navy yard, Washington.
Commander A. Ross, to duty as assistant inspector in charge of the fifteenth lighthouse district, St. Louis, Mo.
Lieut. Commander C. McK. Winslow, to the navy yard, New York.
The order of December 8th, assigning Lieut. Commander C. K. Curtis to the Monongahela, has been revoked, and Lieut. Commander H. Osterhaus has been detached from the naval academy and from command of the Gloucester and ordered to duty as executive officer of the Monongahela.
Civil Engineer L. M. Cox, from New York navy yard and sick leave for three months.
Ensign T. M. Dick, sick leave three months when discharged from hospital New York.
Ensign R. W. Henderson, order December 8th revoked and to the Alliance.
Lieut. G. K. Kemmerling, from navy yard, Boston, and to inspection duty at Boston and Weymouth, Mass.
Naval Cadet W. V. Tomb, from the Alliance and to Asiatic station, via the Alliance.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call at the Globe Grocery Co. and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c. and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine-syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence, it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

WE LOSE LAWTON.

Gallant General Shot While On The Firing Line.

Philippino Sharpshooter At San Mateo Picked Him Up.

American Troopers Grief Stricken At Death Of Their Leader.

MANILA, Dec. 19.—Major General Henry W. Lawton was killed at San Mateo yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock. He was standing in front of his troops when a bullet struck him in the breast and he died instantly. General Lawton started from Manila on Monday night to clear the Marikina valley of the insurgents. His first object was to capture San Mateo, where the Philippine general, Geronimo, was supposed to be located with the strongest organized force of insurgents north of Manila. The night was one of the worst of the season, a terrible rain storm prevailing. With his staff and Troop I, Fourth cavalry, General Lawton left Manila at nine o'clock, in advance of the main force, which started from Lalona at midnight. Accompanied by his small escort, General Lawton led the way through an almost impassable country for fifteen miles, over hills and through canebrake and deep mud. The head of the valley was reached before daybreak. The attack upon San Mateo began at eight o'clock and lasted three hours. There were few casualties apart from the death of General Lawton. When the general met his death he was walking along the firing line in front of his troops, only three hundred yards from a small trench holding insurgent sharpshooters. He had on the white helmet that he always wore and a yellow rain coat. These, with his commanding height, rendered him easily distinguishable to the enemy. Several close shots had already clipped the grass near him and his staff officers had spoken to him of his danger. He had only laughed, with his usual contempt for bullets. Suddenly he exclaimed, "I am shot," at the same time clenching his arms in an effort to keep erect, but almost instantly falling into the arms of a staff officer. Orderlies rushed across the field for the surgeons, but their skill was useless. The body was carried into a clump of bushes and placed upon a stretcher. At almost the same instant the cheers of the American soldiers charging into San Mateo were mingling with the rifle reports. Six stalwart cavalymen bore the litter into the town, followed by the staff officers carrying the colors, the cavalry bringing up the rear. The troopers passed barchaded through the building where the body was laid. The entire command was stricken with grief, and many tears fell from the eyes of those who had campaigned with the dead general. Owing to the condition of the country the body could not be brought to Manila today. General Lawton was not only a brilliant soldier, but a picturesque figure in the military world. He stood six feet and three inches in his stockings. He weighed 210 pounds, every ounce of it bone, sinew and grit. He was but fifty-five years old and as athletic as a youth of eighteen. He could go without food, drink or sleep longer than any other officer in Uncle Sam's army. He took a tub bath every morning, winter and summer. He was as big of heart as he was broad of shoulder. He had a terrific temper when roused, but when calm he was as gentle as a child. He was not a talker. Facts about himself and his exploits could be obtained only by a corkscrew process.

ARRIVED AT MANILA.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—A despatch received at the war department from General Otis reports the arrival of the transports Hancock and City of Pueblo at Manila.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—Forecast for New England: Colder and generally fair Wednesday, fair Thursday, fresh westerly to northerly winds.

DR. FINNEY DEAD.

FOX LAKE, WIS., Dec. 19.—Dr. E. J. Finney, the inventor of the trolley system of propelling street cars, died here today.

RUHLIN WON.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—Gus Ruhlman won over Conroy in the seventh round here tonight.

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Later.

MANILA, Dec. 19.—The Americans had to ford the river at San Mateo under a sharp fire from the insurgents. It was while the troops lay in the rice

fields and were volleying across, preparatory to crossing the stream, that General Lawton was killed. Every body, except the officers, was under cover. One staff officer, another officer and seven men were wounded. Mrs. Lawton and the children are living in a government building that was formerly occupied by a Spanish officer. The insurgents were dispersed into the mountains after several hours of fighting. Colonel Lockett assumed the command after General Lawton fell.

SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO ENTER THE UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—Admiral Dewey has resumed his request that the Chinese who served with him in the battle of Manila bay, be given the right to enter the United States free of restrictions, in a letter to Secretary Long, which has been forwarded to congress for consideration.

A BLAZE IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, Dec. 20.—Fire broke out at 2:15 o'clock this morning in a building on South Market street, occupied by William F. Quimby & Co., cardinals and commission merchants, and spread through to a building in the rear on Commerce street, occupied by John Reardon & Son, soap manufacturers, causing damage to the amount of \$40,000.

FOURTH ANNUAL SESSION.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 19.—The fourth annual session of the Association of State Boards of Health was held here today. Officers were elected, with Dr. George Cook of Concord as president, and Dr. Leamuel Pope, Jr., of Portsmouth, was elected a member of the executive committee.

GIVEN JAIL SENTENCE.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 19.—Harry F. Bailey, formerly cashier of the Colbrook National bank, who was arrested on the charge of falsifying the reports of the bank to the comptroller of the currency, was arraigned here today. He pleaded nolo contendere to the charge and was sentenced to five years in jail.

HAVE SECURED QUARTERS.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 19.—The republican delegates from this state to the republican national convention, although not yet selected, have secured quarters at the Walden house, Philadelphia.

PRIZE FOR THE BEST ESSAY.

EXETER, N. H., Dec. 19.—Hon. Prentiss Cummings of Boston, a graduate of Phillips Exeter academy, in the class of 1859, has informed the trustees of the institution that he will endow in trust for a prize for the best essay.

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Gail Borden Eagle Brand

CONDENSED MILK
are comparatively free from sickness. This milk is so easily prepared that improper feeding is inexcusable.
SEND FOR BOOK ON "BABIES."
BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO., N. Y.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 20th.

John W. Vogel & Arthur Deming's

---BIG---

MINSTRELS!

The Costliest, Largest and Most Elaborately Equipped Minstrels on Earth.

Arthur Deming at Every Performance.

THE OLIO INCLUDES:
BENTHAM & BYRNE, Acknowledged Premier High-Class Musical Artists.
OLYIO, The Only Human Dragon, The Sensation of Two Hemispheres.
JOHN QUEEN, Comedian.
MARION & PEARL, Reckless Acrobatic Marvels, Head to Head Balancers, Etc., and WHISTLING JOHN T. HOFFMAN.
HUGE HOLIDAY PARADE AT NOON.
PRICES....25, 35, 50 and 75 CENTS
Sale of Seats begins Monday, Dec. 18th.

Friday Evening, Dec. 22d.

The Show That Has Made The Universe Laugh.

THE RAYS'

Howling Success.

A HOT OLD TIME.

NEW SONGS! NEW DANCES! NEW MUSIC!

Two and One-Half Hours of Pure and Wholesome Fun.

A GREAT COMPANY OF Singers, Dancers and Comedians.

You Have All Wanted It; Now It's Coming!

SECURE YOUR SEATS QUICK AT Popular Prices.

Seats on sale Wednesday morning at Music Hall box office.

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 27

CHARLES FROMMAN PRESENTS

His Greatest Laughing Hit.

THE SUCCESS OF LONDON, NEW YORK, PARIS.

The Cuckoo.

A COMEDY FARCE BY Charles Brookfield.

Presented With the Same Cast and Effects as Seen During Its Run of Week's Theatre, New York.

G. E. PENDER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office—113 Pleasant St., Exchange Building

Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.

Residence—3 Narrimac St.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, R. G. B.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Fred Joslyn, N. C.; Charles F. Cole, V. C.; Thomas L. Dudley, H. P.; E. G. Gidney, V. H.; Charles E. Oliver, S. H.; Orville E. Hawes, T. C.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Allison I. Phinney, C. of E.; True W. Priest, K. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.

Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas L. Spunney, Jr., Ex-C.; James E. Harold, Sr., Ex-C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H. B. Dow, T.; I. B. Davis, S.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—J. H. Kirvan, G. K.; Geo. S. Kirvan, D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy, C.; Dennis McGrath, W.; W. T. Morrissey, F. S.; W. F. Micott, R. S.; Daniel Casey, T.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Horace P. Montgomery, N. G.; Charles H. Kehoe, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

Professional Cards.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.

Residence, 98 State St.

Office, 26 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M., 2 P. M., 7 P. M. to 10 P. M.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE

Portsmouth, N. H.

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Newark cement.

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other

Public Works, and has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

ANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Capoba.

Cures or injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS

the same diseases without inconvenience.

Sold by all Druggists.

—Rtior, Me., August 1899.

SYLVESTER BARTLETT.

BOERS AS FIGHTERS

GOOD MARKSMEN TO BE FOUND IN THE TRANSVAAL.

And He is a Mixture of Strategy and Religion—Tactics Against the English—A Boer Military Camp—Fight in Quality of the Men.

As a fighter the Boer is a mixture of strategy and religion. Before going in to battle each captain leads his troop in prayer, for the Boer children are brought up on the Heidelberg catechism, and the first thing they learn is the answer to the question: "What is the only comfort in life and in death?" The answer is: "The Lord is with me." Then they join in singing "Gloria Patri," "every man," as one Englishman described it, "trying to outdo the other in slowness of time, each note being prolonged for at least six beats." The religious injunctions are not forgotten on the march and travel on the Sabbath day is avoided as much as possible. Oom Paul's pre-eminence in the nation is due to his piety as much as anything else, and when he was commander general and military leader he could get a following by raising his hand. The Boers are almost as great fanatics in war as the Mohammedans, though their religious strategy prevents them from naturally destroying themselves. Kruger rose to fame by taking hold of a campaign against the natives in which his predecessor had failed. This man did not belong to the Dopper Church, which is the ultra-orthodox branch of the Dutch Reformed that is in the ascendancy there. The Boers said the Lord was against the other leader on account of his heresy.

A Boer military camp, however, is not entirely devoid of recreation. Shooting at a mark is always in order, and the young men indulge in a rough sport that sometimes proves serious. They call it throwing the ox-hide, and it consists in tossing a man up in the air just as the American soldiers do with a blanket. About a dozen chaps grab the edges of an ox-hide and from this throw a comrade in the air so high that when he strikes again he is unconscious and perhaps has broken a few bones.

There is no doubt about the skill of a Boer with the rifle, though the English contend that the new government has deteriorated vastly in this respect. This may be true of those young men who are growing up in the towns, but of those who live on the open veldt this cannot be said. It is common to see them while riding at a good pace drop a bird on the wing at 100 yards. In killing an ox for meat on the march more than one bullet is never used.

Tommy Atkins dreads the Boer. There is a cold, unfeeling crack to his rifle that makes the English soldier shiver, and he knows the bullet is coming straight for the centre of his belt. Fighting against the Matabele or Bechuanas is not such a dangerous matter. The machine guns do most of the work and the only reply is a scattered volley of assegais and slugs. Kruger and Joubert knew this and count on this shrinking dread to keep the English troops at a distance. Heretofore this has been done.

From a dull, apathetic, ill-kept and lazy dromer the Boer is then transformed into a quick-witted cunning and crafty being. The Boer is a peculiar combination of phlegmatic Dutchman and a wildly excited Latin. On the veldt he will loaf around in the sun and only move to reload his pipe. In the raid chambers the sergeant-at-arms office is unable to maintain order. It is on the rifles of these old country Boers that Kruger mostly depends. On the night that the news reached him of the Jameson raid in December, 1895, there was consternation at Pretoria. The first thought was that 3,000 British troops had crossed the border, and a second, sent by the British as a decoy, stated that the troops were only the Chartered Company's police making a short cut. Joubert wanted to take the few cannon that were in Pretoria and go out to meet the invaders.

"Oh, no, Piet," said Oom Paul. Don't you suppose 1,000 of our old farmers with their rifles can stop 2,000 rubecks?" The result proved that Kruger was right. The whole force that fought Jameson consisted of 400 men in 10 divisions, and the Boers, on the open veldt, Jameson began the attack with artillery. The old Boers laughed at this.

"Every man take to a rock," ordered Commandant Cronje, and the farmers dozed behind rocks and trees. At the proper moment they advanced in proper Indian skirmish in two divisions, opening a deadly fire at 500 yards. The reformers then cut loose with Maxims, but for once the machine guns which had been used to mow down the African natives were no avail. The Boers were so scattered that they evaded the bullets. Jameson finally opened with a twelve-pounder, but Cronje told off twenty Boers to kill the gunners, which they did with precision and accuracy. That practically ended the fight.

The strength of the Boers as a military nation lies in the fact that nearly every man possesses innate wariness and is himself a general. This man Cronje, who captured the raiders, was not a celebrated warrior, yet he took hold of the campaign on the moment's notice, mapped out his plans, quickly led on Jameson until he had him surrounded and then went at him.

A long campaign is no hardship to the Boer. When the alarm comes the women of the house, and nearly every Boer has a family of ten, twelve, or eighteen, of whom two-thirds are girls, get him half a dozen pieces of bitting and a supply of coffee and tobacco, while the boys saddle and equip the best horse in the stable. Of course every lad who can stand a march also goes to the front, for the Boer children are taught to ride a rifle at an early age, and it is a common sight to meet on the open veldt two or three strapping girls swinging along with a rifle on the look-out for hartbeeste, or turkey buzzards. In fact the women count on doing their share of the fighting. Since the Boer left Cape Colony in 1836 the feminine portion have been accustomed to loading a rifle behind the isager and if necessary firing it at a black face. In case of war with the English they are supposed to look after the flock and herd, and defend the homestead, and the Boer has in the Transvaal in wartime is a fortified block house defended by a company of girls and boys with the mother of the home in command. N. Y. Sun.

MAJUBA HILL.

The Gordon Highlanders' Dash and Their Kilt.

The air seemed thick with bullets, while above our heads the whirr of the shells and the thunderclaps of the bursting shrapnel made a din that was appalling to those who had not had previous experience of modern projectiles. So keen were the rank and file of the Devonshires that more than one man exposed himself to the deadly aim of the Boers merely in order to satisfy himself as to the progress of the fight. I heard one soldier invite his comrade to put up his head and see how the Boers were getting on. "I will as soon as there is room for it," was the reply—a very natural one, considering that the air seemed to consist of flying lead.

The Gordon Highlanders were especially anxious to teach the enemy a lesson. Their regiment was represented at Majuba Hill, and the Boers had afterwards referred to them in division as "Kaffers clothed in kilts." The men were keen on wiping out the insult, and to this end bore themselves with the most reckless courage. Nor were the Manchesterers one whit less ardent or determined.

It was a magnificent and soul stirring spectacle as our gallant fellows dashed at the enemy, driving him irresistibly from point to point. The Boers stood their ground to the last, with the courage of despair; but they were no match for a Mauser in personal combat, and were driven back in hopeless confusion. Fifty or sixty of them, mounting their horses, made off at full speed over the hills toward the east. Another fifteen minutes of deadly work and the last shot had been fired.

With a loud cheer, and a shout from the Gordon Highlanders, "What price Majuba?" our men dashed down the opposite incline right into the heart of the Boer position, with bayonets fixed. But the white flag, stuck into the muzzle of a Mauser, was already flying in the laager, and the officers checked their men in their mad career.

No praise can be too high for the courage and self-sacrifice of our officers. Their behavior was worthy of the finest traditions of the British army. Their courage was not mere recklessness, but deliberately calculated, with the object of encouraging and directing the men who followed them. Yet it is only just to the rank and file to say that they would have advanced as readily on their own initiative. London Standard.

THE TRANSVAAL ARMY.

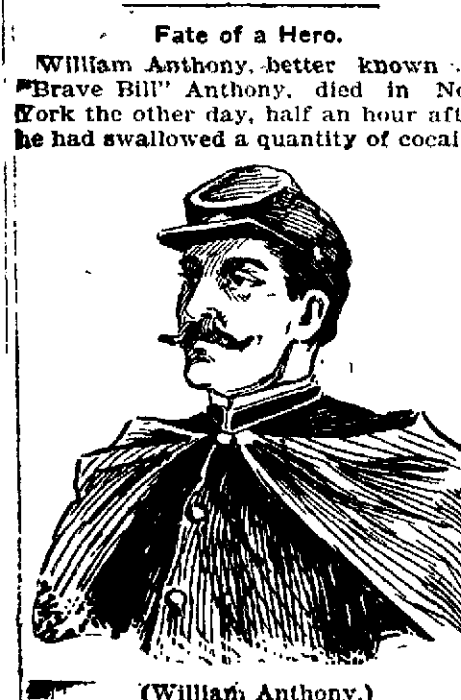
Far Larger Than Any Ever Before Sent Abroad by England.

It has been officially stated that General Redvers Buller, V. C., will have under his command during the present war in the Transvaal no fewer than 20,000 British troops. This, says Pearson's Weekly, is probably the largest number of men ever placed at one time under the supreme control of one leader, viewing the fighting strength of the British army (Europeans) in the great wars of comparatively modern times.

At Waterloo the Duke of Wellington had just fewer than 24,000 British troops under his command, while Lord Raglan, in the Crimea, never had more at one time than 26,000 Britishers fighting under him. In the Indian mutiny Lord Clyde (then Sir Colin Campbell) had but 40,000 troops, with whose assistance and the help of that portion of the Indian army which remained faithful to its allegiance, he was enabled to quell the most serious outbreak of modern times.

Going a little further back, to the time of the great and prolonged Peninsular war, Wellington thought he was a fortunate man if he could direct an army corps of 30,000 British troops. Lord Wolseley was expected in the Egyptian war, of 1885, to scatter the forces of the Mahdi, a very considerable force, consisting of over 50,000 Arabs and to assume the practical dictatorship of the Sudan, with a British force of only 30,000 men, while Lord Roberts, could rely on no more than 15,000 European troops to oppose the forces of the then turbulent Afghani in Afghanistan in the Afghan war of 1878. Sir Redvers Buller is, therefore, an exceedingly fortunate man in finding himself at the head of a fighting army whose numbers exceed by 2,000 the total allied forces which Wellington commanded at Waterloo.

Fate of a Hero. William Anthony, better known as "Brave Bill" Anthony, died in New York the other day, half an hour after he had swallowed a quantity of cocaine.



(William Anthony.)

One of the Central Park entrances. He was the man, who, on February 25, 1898, when the battle ship Maine was blown up in Havana harbor, reported to Captain Sigbee in the famous words: "Sir, I have the honor to report that the ship has been blown up and is sinking." On his return to this country Anthony was accorded receptions everywhere. He received many invitations from cities to be their guest. For months he traveled over the country, being accorded the honors of a hero. When his leave of absence was ended, Anthony was promoted to be a sergeant of marines, and was detailed at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. In one of Anthony's coat pockets was found a letter written to his aunt, which read that he was discouraged and disconsolate, and was going to end it all. Among the other articles found was the picture of his one month old child, on the back of which was written: "Bury this with me."

THE EXCHANGE EDITOR.

New York has 5319 acres of public parks.

An electric automobile in France recently ran 124 miles without recharging. During a recent Sunday shower in Manila 7.39 inches of rain were recorded. Nearly 175 Congregational churches have adopted the individual communion cup.

Switzerland's expense for the keeping of each inmate in the insane asylums is \$48 a year. German physicians prescribe electric light baths administered in mirrored boxes.

Nikola Tesla's new laboratory on Pike's Peak is a long, wooden structure with a big veranda. Taking all civilized countries, the average age at which women marry is said to be twenty-three and a half years.

The official records of Kansas show that there are sixty-one counties in that State where there is not a single bicycle.

Czar Nicholas's usual tip for servants when on a visit is \$5. The Kaiser usually gives about \$1.50 for the same service.

Upon President McKinley's desk in the White House lies the old-fashioned Bible given him by his father when he first went away from his home.

There are 500,000 goats in the United States, 258,000 in the West Indies (where goat mutton is extensively used), 35,000 in England and 4,500,000 in Spain.

Central Asian railroad managers try to meet the desires of their public. A harem car with latticed windows has been constructed for the Emir of Bokhara.

A missionary paper reports that the opposition to the Natural Foot Society in China comes chiefly from the women who are afraid to go against fashion.

Among the points dwelt on at the recent tuberculosis congress in Berlin were the facts that more than 40 per cent of the printers of Berlin who had died were phthisical.

A German fish-breeder named Jaffe has succeeded, after several fruitless attempts, in transporting from Colorado to Germany the eggs of the purple trout (salmo purpurata) and raising a large brood.

A Whangarei (New Zealand) youth who advertised for a wife was amazed to find among the replies letters from two of his sisters, with photos enclosed. In this case the mania for matrimonial alliances seems to have been quite a family disorder.

When the Queen of Roumania makes a stay at the seaside she delights to sit on a camp-stool in the middle of the sands, gather around her all the children, and tell them fairy tales of her own composition. Most of the tales of Carmen Sylva have received the approbation of a large circle of children before publication.

Thirty years ago the sardines and young herring in Canadian waters were sold mostly as fertilizers. In 1897 nearly a million boxes of sardines in oil were put on the market. The price paid to fishermen varies extraordinarily according to catch, season and year, being sometimes as low as \$6 per hog-head and sometimes as high as \$100.

John Williams, a young farmer, of West Union, O., is an expert squirrel hunter, and is also afflicted with somnambulism. Last Saturday morning at daybreak he awakened to find himself at the edge of a wood half a mile from home. He was in his night robe, and was carrying his gun. He had evidently started off on a squirrel hunt.

An extraordinary occurrence happened the other day in Brussels. A milkwoman with her cart, drawn by two dogs, was passing through a street in the center of the city, when of a sudden the roadway opened and the cart and dogs disappeared. Investigations showed that the roadway had been undermined by rats, which swarm in the neighborhood.

Princess Louise seems likely to become one of the richest members of the English royal family. Her marriage with the Marquis of Lorne has not necessitated the keeping up of any great state, and, being childless, her expenses are comparatively few. On marriage she received a dowry of \$150,000, and she had magnificent wedding gifts of diamonds, rubies, pearls and other jewels. Like the rest of the Queen's children, she has an income of \$50,000 a year.

Rudyard Kipling, according to the London Chronicle, was taken by Thomas Hardy to see a house which the latter thought would suit Kipling. When Mr. Hardy observed to the occupant: "I may mention to you that this gentleman is no other than Mr. Rudyard Kipling." "Is that so?" she replied. "I never heard the name before." Presently Mr. Kipling in turn found himself alone with the lady, and remarked: "Possibly you may not be aware that the gentleman who brought me here to-day is Mr. Hardy, the eminent author." "Oh, indeed," was the reply. "I don't know his name."

Once upon a time Parties offered to sell a Farmer a tin box for \$500. "But it contains only sawdust," protested the farmer, who took seven daily papers. "Yes," replied the parties, smiling patiently, "but with a sucker being born every minute, there's going to be a great demand for sawdust. There's bound to be a bulge in sawdust sooner or later." The farmer was much struck with this theory, and bought the box, mortgaging his farm to raise the money. This fable teaches that with the common people become so exceedingly intelligent as they now are, methods of doing business with them will have to be revolutionized.—Detroit Journal.

THE WISEACRE.

Voice is not an index of character so much as an index of climate. He who hesitates is lost. He who never hesitates hasn't been found, either. We could acquire all foreign languages in the time given to gossiping in our own.

At this time no great man feels that his fame is complete until somebody has named a chrysanthemum after him.

The woman with a chaotic top bureau drawer always has a delusion that she is going to straighten it up to-morrow. A pessimist is one who foresees the future means a warmed-over turkey before the Thanksgiving dinner has been eaten.

SLATE PENCILS.

They Are the Product of Complicated Machinery.

A slate pencil is a very simple affair, and one would scarcely imagine the process of its manufacture complicated. Yet, like many other simple devices in constant use, it is the result of much thought and care, and a product of complicated machinery.

First, broken pieces of slate are put into a mortar run by steam, and crushed into a powder, which is then bolted in a machine such as is used in flouring mills. A fine slate flour results, which is thoroughly mixed in a large tub with steatite flour and other materials, the whole making a stiff dough. The dough is kneaded by being passed between iron rollers a couple of times, and is then taken to a table, where it is made into short cylinders four or five inches thick, each containing from eight to ten pounds of material. Four of these cylinders are placed in a strong iron regulator which has a changeable nozzle, regulating the size of the pencils.

In the rotor the material is subjected to great hydraulic pressure, and is thus pushed through the nozzle in the shape of a long cord. As this cord comes through it passes over a knife which cuts it into the desired lengths. These are laid on boards to dry, and are then placed on sheets of corrugated zinc. The corrugation prevents the pencils from warping during the baking process. The baking is done in a kiln, which is furnished with pipes filled with superheated steam. The pencils go from the kiln to the finishing room, where the ends are neatly pointed by being held for an instant under a rapidly revolving emery wheel, and then to the packing room.

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Did you ever take a cork stick through it a horseshoe nail put on top of the cork two or three feathers, tie a long string around the cork and then spear for apples or potatoes? Just try it some time, and see how proficient and how straight you can learn to throw the bob in a short time. The cork keeps the horseshoe nail in without slipping and the feathers serve to guide the bob through the air.

No Use To Ask. Willie, aged 5, accompanied his mother to a dinner party at a neighbor's one evening, and after dessert had been served the little fellow asked for another piece of pie. "Why Willie," said his mother, "I never knew you to ask for a second piece of pie at home." "No; I knew it wasn't any use," replied Willie.

A township, one edge of which reaches within four miles of Pittsburgh's city line, and whose fertile farms are assessed at more than half a million dollars, and yet has not a church, nor a minister, nor a doctor, nor an attorney, nor a saloon or speak-easy, is now about to lose for the third time its bit of railroad. This is Snowden.

There is probably just another township east of the Mississippi River similarly conditioned. The new Baltimore and Ohio tunnel at White Hall will so change the course of the Wheeling Division that it will be at Wilson's Station. True, the line will follow down the bank of Lickrun, the dividing line between Jefferson and Snowden Townships, but the residents of the township do not consider that after the tunnel is opened next spring they will have a railroad at all. At present the railroad running over the hill at White Hall is the only past Curry's station takes in a generous part of the township, but this track will be abandoned when the line is run through the tunnel now being constructed. Fifteen years ago the rails were lifted from the Pittsburgh Southern tracks which traversed the township from end to end; later the Charters and Youghleny Road was graded through the township from edge to edge, yet for some reason the rails were never laid. These two long scars have never healed properly in the minds of the sturdy farmers, and now comes the third indignity, the removal of the tracks of the Baltimore and Ohio from the best part of the township.

Matters were not always so, however. There was a time when Snowden Township had several churches, as fine as those found in any country district; she had ministers galore, too, and half a dozen physicians, to say nothing of a few attorneys. She also had a saloon or two, and it is rumored that there were some speak-easies, but this rumor is unconfirmed. What may seem strange is the fact that the churches built in old Snowden Township are still standing; the old physicians still practice from their old offices; the ministers yet live in the parsonages as of old, and attorneys come to the city daily from this old section, but none of them call Snowden Township home, as they did with pride some 15 years ago.—Pittsburgh Times.

The Wife of Oom Paul. Mrs. Kruger, though her husband may be a millionaire, as his adversaries suggest, kills his socks, makes his coffee, fixes up her hair to aid a little kaffir girl, her sole maid servant, about the housework and contentedly wears a sunbonnet or "kappe," as the Dutch call it, but for all that, like the wife of German William, she knows the political situation in the country her husband governs as well as he knows it himself. Tante Kruger is Oom Paul's second brain and conscience, and in the privacy of the Presidential mansion has been known to scold at his mistakes, suggest his next manoeuvres, and she detects his enemies and the English with wholesome vigor.

A Healthy Hamlet. The healthiest spot in the world is said to be a little hamlet in France named Aumery. There are only 40 inhabitants, 25 of whom are 80 years of age and one is over 100.

AUSTRALIAN HORSES.

According to a Local Paper There Are Not Many Fit for Use.

For some little time past, says the Melbourne Argus of Oct. 2, the question of the supply of horses from Victoria for use in the South African campaign has attracted considerable interest among those specially connected with our shipping trade in horses. This interest was naturally much increased when it became known that the British military authorities had decided to purchase horses in Australia, for which purpose officers connected with the remount service are on board the Himalaya, which arrived at Adelaide on Oct. 1. The first question to be considered in connection with the possibility of obtaining horses in Victoria for service in Africa is in connection with the class of horses that is required. The principal Australian horse shippers are unanimously of opinion that should the same high standard of quality as is insisted upon by the remount officers in India be adhered to, the available supply in the colony will be found to be very limited indeed. The Indian requirements are stated to be most stringent. To pass the standard only well-bred horses, with plenty of bone substance, stand any chance of acceptance. The best height is between 15 hands 2 inches and 15 hands 3 inches, although up to 16 hands will pass muster. The limit of age is seven years, and it is the general experience of our shippers that the richest blemish for a certain bar to a horse being accepted. The Indian veterinary inspectors insist upon all horses submitted to them being clean-limbed, clean in the hock, free of curb, spavin or ring bone.

Apparently it is becoming somewhat difficult to find this class of horse. The Indian buyers were busy in June and July buying all the good horses that were available, and the general opinion is that 500 horses would be an outside estimate of the number that could be now purchased in Victoria possessing all the qualifications necessary for the Indian remount service. The price for such a stamp of horse is variously estimated at from £25 to £35, but it is also stated that no opportunity of obtaining a really good horse is missed, even at the expenditure of an extra £5 or £10. Should it be the object of the British authorities to purchase horses of the above stamp in Australia, the choice will naturally be much restricted, but there is a consensus of opinion among horse shippers that of another kind of horse, which may be termed the general utility class, 1,000 or 2,000 could be purchased very easily and very quickly. This class commands prices varying from £15 to £20, and while stated not to be the beau ideal of a horse suitable for cavalry purposes, it is a good sturdy animal, that will stand a vast deal of constant hard work, and is admirably adapted for service in the field.

A SINGULAR TOWN.

It Has Not a Preacher, Lawyer, Nor a Doctor.

A township, one edge of which reaches within four miles of Pittsburgh's city line, and whose fertile farms are assessed at more than half a million dollars, and yet has not a church, nor a minister, nor a doctor, nor an attorney, nor a saloon or speak-easy, is now about to lose for the third time its bit of railroad. This is Snowden.

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The World's Medicine.
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For all Bilious and Nervous Disorders; Sick Headache, Constipation, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver, and Impure Blood.
Annual sale over 6,000,000 boxes. 10 cents and 25 cents at drug stores.
Beecham's Pills have the largest sale of any proprietary medicine in the world. This has been achieved without the publication of testimonials.

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-
It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few other equal to it in the world. Many people who are weary find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and in all its uses is equal.
Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.
It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.
It is nut up in cases of two dozen pints.

Newfields Bottling Co.,
NEWFIELDS, N. H.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:30 p. m.
All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:30 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 8:30, 9:30 p. m.
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:30, 8:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:30 a. m., 8:30, 9:30 p. m.
Bangorville, 9:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
Elliot, 11:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.
Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m.
Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

To Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:35 a. m., 1:55, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:35 a. m., 1:50, 6:5 p. m.
All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 1:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m., 12:20, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 9:25 a. m., 1:55 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:55, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Bangorville, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
White Mountains, 8:00, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Newcastle, 10:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Newington, 10:25 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m.
Elliot, 9:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
Sundays, 4:30 p. m.

Register's mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m. Sundays, 12:00 m. to 1:00 p. m.

JOHN H. BARTLETT, P. M.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:
President, FRANK JONES;
Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSOOM;
Reservist Committee, FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A. SINCLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE and E. H. WINCHESTER.

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL
IN BAGS!
NO DUST NO NOISE
11 Market St. Telephone 24

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 1899.

Trains leave Portsmouth

For BOSTON, 3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:28 p. m. Sundays, 2:50, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m.

For PORTLAND, 9:55, 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 8:50, 9:20 p. m. Sundays, 10:45 a. m., 8:55, p. m.

For OLD ORCHARD and PORTLAND, 9:55 a. m., 2:45, 5:22 p. m. Sundays 8:00 a. m.

For NORTH CONWAY, 9:55, a. m., 2:45 p. m.

For SOMERSWORTH, 4:50, 9:45, 0:58 a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 3:36 p. m.

For ROCHESTER, 9:55 a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 3:30 p. m.

For DOVER, 4:50, 9:45 a. m., 12:20, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52 p. m. Sundays, 8:00, 10:45 a. m., 5:57 p. m.

For NORTH HAMPTON and HAMPTON,

OUR Christmas Aprons ARE EXCELLENT.

Open Every Evening.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

A DRUGGIST

No wadays....

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

Goodwin E. Philbrick
Franklin Block,
Portsmouth, N. H.

SICKNESS INSURANCE Combined With ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Covering nearly all of the most serious diseases and every possible accident. Particulars at

TOBEY'S
Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street,

The Celebrated
7-20-4
10c. Cigars

Will be packed in handsome souvenir boxes for the holidays. Ladies cannot select a more suitable gift for a gentleman than one of these pretty packages.

For Sale By All First-Class Dealers.

R. G. SULLIVAN,
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester, N. H.

Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

THE HERALD. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 20, 1899.

CITY BRIEFS.

The minstrele have arrived. The golf links are at last deserted. The turkeys are coming and going. The sunshine was welcomed again today.

The shoppers were out in force last night. The police have had nothing to do today.

Stocks showed a slight advance yesterday.

You will have to get the Herald to get the news.

The wells in the country will soon be at high tide again.

The rehearsals for Christmas music are being nightly held.

The scholars of the public schools are in their glory this week.

Now is the proper time to subscribe for the Herald and get the news.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's), No. 1 Congress street.

The popular Arthur Deming was one of the pedestrians on Congress street this afternoon.

There will be a special over the P. K. & Y. line tonight after the minstrel performance.

There was a decided drop in the temperature Tuesday afternoon and during the night.

The weather man will confer a favor on almost every one by hurrying that snow storm.

William Webb, manager of the Hotel Marlboro, underwent a delicate operation on Tuesday.

There is a greater variety of choice novelties in the show windows this year than ever before.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Best assortment and lowest prices in children's books in the city at Marston's, 23 Market street.

A party of Portsmouth young men are to attend a surprise party and supper in Dover, Thursday night.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

Charles Bowser as the mendacious red headed water is accredited with one of the distinctive successes in "The Cuckoo."

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church will have a supper in the vestry tonight, following the regular meeting.

Some of the Portsmouth sports will take in the bout between Mike Sears and Jimmy Davenport, at Lynn, Friday night.

The street parade of the Vogel and Deming minstrele this noon was seen by crowds of people. The men made a good showing.

The ground in the highways of the country is like a pile of rocks and in great condition to smash the running gear of carriages.

Booksellers and stationers report the sale of the soon-to-be-neglected diaries as large as usual. Human nature doesn't seem to change much.

Lost.—Between the postoffice and Montgomery's music store a small pocketbook containing a sum of money. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at this office.

Arrived today: Barge No. 2, Captain Geleti, from Port Johnston with 1378 tons of coal, also schooner James A. Webster, Captain Webster, from New York with 600 barrels cement. Both for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

Frank Lee Short, a young actor who has made a pronounced hit as Kam swage, King of Hlambului, in "The Cuckoo," was at one time dramatic editor of the Omaha Herald, when the Hon. William Jennings Bryan was editor.

Joseph Holland will undoubtedly receive a warm welcome when he appears in "The Cuckoo" at Music hall next Wednesday night. He has a light comedy role and will appear to stronger advantage than in any other role in which he has been seen for a long time.

The Herald goes to press every afternoon at four o'clock and contains all the latest news up to the hour of going to press. This was evident yesterday afternoon when the Herald was the only paper in the city to have the news of the loss of Gen. Lawton in the Philippines.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c. per box. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

INTO THE TRUST.

The York Brick Yards Enter Into the Union Company.

The Union Brick company is the latest arrival in the world of trusts. The idea of this organization is to regulate the price and dimensions of bricks. Although chartered in New Jersey, Alexander Spottier of Boston will be president, and W. A. Sanborn of Exeter, N. H., is one of the directors. The company will control no less than sixty-nine yards situated in New England north of Connecticut and Rhode Island, east of the Hudson river and south of Saco, Me.

The Granite State company of Worcester, Star Brick company of Manchester, and J. P. Norton of York Corner are included in the trust.

The appraisal of the yards to be acquired is fixed at \$2,782,200.

It is proposed that the company shall issue in 7 percent preferred stock \$1,500,000, common stock, entitled to 6 percent dividends, \$2,000,000; and twenty year 6 percent sinking fund mortgage bonds of \$1,750,000.

POLICE COURT.

Timothy Crowley Discharged on the Complaint of Assault.

Timothy Crowley, who was yesterday arrested on the complaint of his wife, who alleged an assault, was arraigned in police court this morning before Judge Adams. He pleaded not guilty.

On the evidence introduced the old fellow was found not guilty and was discharged. There was no other business before the court. There were four lodgers and one on complaint of his father at the station during the night.

PUPILS' RECITAL.

The pupils of Gerald Bertrand Whitman's piano and cello classes gave a delightful recital in Conservatory hall on Tuesday evening, before a large audience.

The entertainment was pleasing in every particular and the efficiency shown by the pupils was most gratifying to their parents and friends. The result should be highly pleasing to Mr. Whitman and he received many congratulations at the close of the concert.

Mr. John H. Parlin, cornetist, and Mr. Max Schlegel, clarinetist, assisted at the performance in their usual excellent manner. These two gentlemen are too well known to the music-loving people of Portsmouth to need any introduction.

The following was the programme:

PART FIRST.	
Fifth Nocturn.	Lejbach
Waltz.	Miss Helen Spear.
Polka.	Miss Helen Drake.
March.	Miss Marion Hett.
Sonatina.	Miss Emma Russell.
Allegro—Andante—Finale	
Miss Louisa Genevieve Whitman.	
Sonata.	Miss Lena Haken.
J. A. Boheman Song.	
16. Spanish Dance.	
Miss Florence Parker.	
PART SECOND.	
Cornet Solo, "Romance."	Joseph Haydon
From Symphony "La Reine de France."	Mr. John H. Parlin.
Trío, Cello, Clarinet and Piano, "Serenade."	Tutti
Mr. Herman Leibold, Max Schlegel and Gerald Whitman.	
Cello Quartette, "VI Serenade" No. 2.	L. Pape
Adagio—Allegro—Quintet—Choral.	
Gerald Bertrand Whitman, J. Byron Shannon, George Muller, Herman Leibold.	

GOOD TEMPLARS' ENTERTAINMENT.

A very successful entertainment was given under the auspices of Rockingham lodge, I. O. G. T., in Good Templar hall on Tuesday evening. Those participating were Richard E. Roberts, Charles M. Walden, Nellie Walden, Mrs. Mabel Cornish and Della Corcish, of this city, and Prof. Espey and wife, of Springfield, Ohio. The program included songs, dances and burlesque hypnotism and concluded with a cake walk which was won by Charles and Nellie Walden. Prof. Espey and wife also competed.

SEEMS TO BE SLATED.

It seems to be pretty well understood that William E. Peirce will be the next treasurer and general manager of the Portsmouth Gas, Electric Light and Power company, although there are several other candidates for the position who may have to be reckoned with.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Harrie W. Jackson was held at his late residence on Islington street, at eleven o'clock this forenoon. It was largely attended.

The officiating clergyman was Rev. Lucius H. Thayer. Interment was in Harmony Grove cemetery.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS MEET.

County Commissioners Colby, Paul and deRochebent held a meeting in Exeter Tuesday and again today, to close the accounts of the county for the year ending with this month.

AROUND THE CITY.

The largest crowds of Christmas shoppers that have arrived here from the surrounding towns, since the season was ushered in, have been here today and the streets have been very lively all day. There has been a string of people going to and coming from Portsmouth, Kittery and York ferry landing all the afternoon and the return trips have carried the majority of the passengers loaded with bundles. Such days are encouraging to the merchants.

It is the quietest in police circles that has been known for years and there seems but little to do outside of the usual routine work. For a very long period there has been nothing of importance and only a few cases of drunkenness before the police court. Such a condition speaks well for the moral character of the community. But it should be considered that the vigorous and alert policy of the police department in the past has as much to do with this condition as any other factors.

No prospect of any reduction in the present quotations for coal until spring is the not very cheering information sent out, and it is accompanied with the reminder that there is a good chance of an advance on the present rate. However, if the present weather continues, we at least stand a chance of getting even with the iceman, and can worry along on a smaller fuel supply.

The shortage of coal in Baltimore, the chief supply port for Portsmouth, and the delay of vessels which are there to load will cost the shippers many thousands of dollars in demurrage. In most cases the vessels' agreements of charter state that they are to be loaded within six days. For each additional day the vessels get a demurrage of six cents a ton on the amount of cargo they are to carry.

The stores on the business streets around the city never presented a brighter holiday appearance than they are now showing, and it is in every way appropriate that they should exhibit such an attractive window display. Rarely has the approach of the Christmas time found the people generally better prepared to take pleasant cognizance of the season by holiday purchases.

THE VOGEL-DEMING MINSTRELS.

Tonight, at Music hall, will be seen for the first time in this city, John W. Vogel and Arthur Deming's minstrele, an organization with more than fifty people and two of the finest private cars in the world. The company is directed by the clever, wide awake minstrel manager, John W. Vogel, who personally visited Europe for the purpose of securing the greatest of all foreign novelties, Olvio, equilibristic marvel, with his weird Broken Scene, in which is introduced the human dragon and more than three hundred startling electrical effects. Arthur, the only Deming; Bentham and Byrne's com-



cal act; Ollie Young, the marvelous club expert; John Queen, comedian, and Marion and Pearl, the famous black-face acrobatic comedy team, are among those in the olio, while an unrivalled corps of vocalists and comedians, together with Prof. E. L. Wayne's orchestra of twelve soloists, will participate in the revelry in the \$10,000 spectacular "Diamond Grotto" first part.

FUNERAL OF BRADFORD HUTCHINS.

The funeral services over the remains of Bradford Hutchins, formerly of Kittery, were held in Kennesbunk, the relatives from Kittery attending being Mr. and Mrs. Bert M. Peavey and Miss Minnie Hutchins. The services were conducted at the home of his father, the interment being in the family lot there.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

HOME MADE MINCE MEAT.

Woman's Exchange.

LAWTON GREAT FIGHTER.

Rev. Peter MacQueen So Classes American Officer in the Philippines.

Peter MacQueen, the Associated Press war correspondent in the Philippines islands, lectured in Peirce hall, Tuesday evening, before a large and interested audience. The lecture was given under the auspices of the Portsmouth Y. M. C. A., and those in attendance were given a rare treat.

Mr. MacQueen gave a highly interesting and graphic description of the Philippines islands, of the people and their customs, and of the operations of the United States army and navy in and around that country.

The lecture was finely illustrated by stereopticon views taken by Mr. MacQueen himself.

In speaking of Gen. Lawton, Mr. MacQueen said he was the greatest fighter on the island, on account of his endurance and grit. The news of his death, the speaker said, was a cause for the deepest regret on the part of the American people.

THE REINA MERCEDES.

Will Cost Too Much to Convert Her Into a Receiving Ship.

The navy department has concluded that it has not the means of converting into a receiving ship the captured Spanish cruiser Reina Mercedes, now at Norfolk. The people of Portsmouth, N. H., wanted the ship stationed there, and the navy department was formally requested to turn her into a receiving ship. But the medical officers reported that it would be dangerous to use the ship for any such purposes unless all the woodwork within the hull was torn out and replaced, because it has been found almost impossible to absolutely destroy the germs of yellow fever with which the wood is saturated. The cost of replacing this woodwork would run considerably above \$100,000, a sum far beyond the estimated worth of the ship as a receiving vessel, even if the department had the funds to spare for the purpose. Therefore the vessel will be allowed to remain at Norfolk for the present at least.—Washington Star.

UNION VETERANS ELECT OFFICERS.

At the regular meeting of General Colman Marston command, No. 6, Union Veterans Union, held Tuesday evening, Col. John P. Tibbets in the chair, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Colonel, Charles H. Besselièvre; Lieut. Colonel, John C. Stevens; Major, Samuel H. Pillsbury; Chaplain, Robert H. Braxton; Surgeon, Charles W. Lolley; Quartermaster, Robert T. Churchill; Officer of the Day, Charles W. McMure; Officer of the Guard, Norman W. Earle.

The appointive officers will be announced at the first regular meeting in January, when the installation will take place.

Following the meeting a camp-fire was held, which was full of interest and enthusiasm. Many anecdotes and reminiscences of the time of the great Civil war were told, and the memories of the stirring days of the great rebellion were renewed. Col. Stauwood made some remarks bearing upon the early history of Gen. David B. Henderson, a member of the Union Veterans' Union, who has just been elected speaker of the national house of representatives, and read an interesting sketch of Gen. Henderson's public life, which was received with much appreciation. Much satisfaction was expressed by the comrades at the news of the appointment of the Hon. Cyrus A. Salloway of New Hampshire, as chairman of the committee of the national house of representatives upon invalid pensions. Remarks for the good of the order were made by Col. Tibbets, Col. Besselièvre, and Comrades Harriman, Lolley, Churchill and Curtis, and a most enjoyable evening passed.

FUNERAL OF MRS. WILLIAMS.

The funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Nancy Williams were held at the First Christian chapel in Kittery Point at 1 o'clock this afternoon and were very largely attended by the relatives and townspeople, in respect to the memory of the oldest resident of the town. The services were conducted by the Rev. T. G. Moses of York, a former pastor of the church, assisted by the Rev. D. C. Loucks, the present pastor. There was a profusion of floral offerings and the services very impressive. The remains were laid at rest beside her husband in the family lot in the old Chapel cemetery. The undertaker was Oliver W. Ham of this city.

RED HOT FROM THE GUN.

Was the ball that hit G. B. Stedman of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. The Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures cuts, bruises, burns, boils, felons, corns, skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. 25c. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

PERSONALS.

Mayor Calvin Page and John W. Kelley of Portsmouth were legal visitors to Exeter on Tuesday.

Arthur W. Walker leaves today for Elyria, Ohio, where he is to pass the holidays with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Underwood of Littleton are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Young of York Beach.

John Langley of Boston, a former Portsmouth boy, is passing a few days in town, renewing acquaintances.

Miss Annie Leary of Lynn, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Leary, Hanover street, over Christmas.

H. F. Norris of the American Press association was called to Exeter on Monday by the death of his father. He came to this city in the evening and called on the Herald.

William H. Topping of Manchester, the well known young newspaper man, has received notice from Washington of his appointment as clerk of the committee on invalid pensions, and leaves for the capital today.

WHIST TOURNAMENT.

Pickering and Gould defeated Drake and Tucker, twenty to nineteen, in the Warner club whist tournament, Monday evening. On Tuesday evening, four games were played: Oldfield and Young defeated Moot and Ward, twenty to nineteen, and Taylor and Shapleigh, twenty to sixteen; Ayers and Churchill defeated Pickering and Gould, twenty to three, and twenty to eighteen.

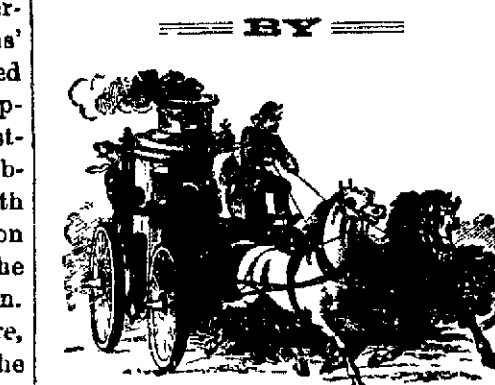


A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR XMAS.

It will be for the family when the rooms have been all newly decorated and made attractive and costly by artistic and handsome wall papers. We have a most artistic stock of fine wall papers, Linerusta, Waltons, frizzes, ceiling decorations and tile effects for bath rooms that will make your home a paradise at small cost.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

FIRE Insurance That Will Insure.



R. J. Kirkpatrick,
Congress Block,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

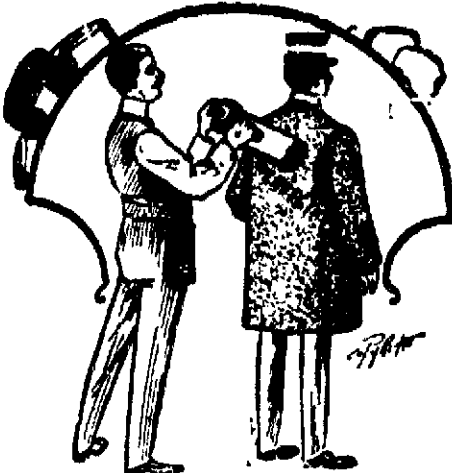
Buy Now!

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Staghops Carriages. Also a large line of New and Second-Hand harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them. If you don't want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE,
Stone Stable - Fleet Street

WANTED—People to notice that I place Wind Mills, Tanks and Pumps at short notice. Pumps and driving wheels a specialty. Address George W. Brackett, Greenland, N. H. dec19/10.



STAMPS THE WEAVER

as a man of some importance when the dress is right. Ill-fitting clothing brings little consideration for the man inside. Let us improve your appearance, and, at the same time, your importance. Our

CLOTHING TO ORDER

will do both. Every little detail, anything that will add to the style or improve the finish of the garment is carefully considered and nothing neglected. Our garments are perfect in every respect.

JAS. HAUGH
20 High Street.

You Know That
TAYLOR,
THE CONFECTIONER,
Makes His Own High Grade
CANDIES.

He Uses The Finest Grades Of
Sugar And Other Ingredients.

Trade At
TAYLOR'S
1 Congress Street, Near High.

TANKS
WIND MILLS
AND PUMPS
Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

Artesian Wells Drilled
ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION
EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK
Steam, Hot Water and Hot
Air Heating.
PLUMBING AND PIPING.

W. E. Paul
39 to 45 Market St.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON
BOTTLE OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks.

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer
Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice. Bottler of Elderidge and Milwaukee Lager, Pilsner, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general. Every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
Bow Street, Portsmouth